

THE NAPANEE

Colebrook
Garrison Geo 11 Feb 00

Vol. XXXVIII] No. 35 — JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

Napanee's Largest Dry Goods Stores

The Robinson Company

—LARGE SHIPMENTS OF—

TABLE LINENS and TABLE NAPKINS

just received this week direct from J. N. Richardson Sons and Owd
Linen Manufacturers, of Belfast, Ireland. We want you to see the

Men's and Boy's Clothing.

We're very busy these days in our Clothing Department.
We have Men's Suits commencing at \$3.00. Our All-Weather
Men's Suits at \$5.00 is a great bargain. We have suits
\$7.50 which are worth \$10.00 and \$12.50.

New Fall Goods.

are coming to hand every day. We expect to have the first
lot ready for your inspection in about ten days time. In the
meantime we are clearing out all our Summer Goods at great

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 11th, 1899.

Goods

any!

KINS

is and Owden,
to see them

Department.
Our All-Wool
ave suits at

ave the first
ime. In the
ode at great-

LAND PLASTER FOR SALE

ALSO.... Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and all kinds of Building Material.
Star Portland Cement, the best in the market.

DRY MILL WOOD AND CEDAR BLOCKS.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
R. SHIPMAN, Agent.



An Attractive Assortment.

This is a great season for us. We get the finest food products in great variety and quantity, and at somewhat reduced cost compared with other months of the year.

This enables us to offer you the best of everything cheaper than you can obtain it elsewhere.

Fruits, vegetables, and all the delicious edibles of the season are here in abundance.

J. F. SMITH.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

MORVEN

Rain is much needed.

The trustees are repairing the interior of the school house and putting a door in the rear.

W. W. Davis is remodelling the interior of his house otherwise improving his premises.

Quite a number took in the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday.

Mrs. D. R. Hicks, thought to be improving from her recent illness, is not so well at present.

E. M. Smith has been sinking a well in his pasture lot and he struck a good flow of water.

Visitors: Mrs. W. Gray, Peterboro, at Miss Annie Gibson's; the two daughters of Rev. Mr. D.

Chil...
and sentenced
company of soldiers
med me

TAMWORTH.

The annual S. S. picnic of the Presbyterian church was held at Beaver Lake on Tuesday last. There was a good attendance and a very pleasant day was spent.

Business is very quiet just now owing to our farmers being busy with harvest and threshing. Crops are look-

What Not to Say.

Do not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, and no food ever hurts me."

Never say to your friends that you are tired in the morning as at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling.

Do not say, "my face is full of pimples." You are quite likely to be told by some one, "there is no need of that, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples."

It is improper and unnecessary to say, "my health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood, and good health will follow as a natural consequence.

The lawyer was sitting before his desk with one foot on the arm rest. A bright appearing young fellow entered the office.

"What can I do for you?" asked the lawyer, removing the rampant foot.

"I just dropped in to get your idea on a point of definition," began the young man. "You see it is to settle a bet."

"Yes," said the lawyer, "go on."

"Well," continued the young man, "Yes, that's what he is generally called."

"Well, then, here's the point," added the youth, emphasizing his words by tapping the palm of his left hand with the forefinger of his right.

"Dad Hopper's wife left him, and there was no divorce. Does that make him a grasshopper?"

He dodged just in time to miss coming into contact with the ink well.—Detroit Free Press.

Ants and Their Effects—India.

Small, soft and feeble as the white ants are, yet by their numbers and powers of destruction they have influenced to some extent both the architecture and also the

KEEN SECOND SIGHT.

STORIES OF THE CURIOUS WORKINGS OF THE HUMAN MIND.

How a Jury's Verdict Was Disclosed to a Lawyer, a Son's Death to a Mother, and the Hour When Death Would Call to a Hospital Patient.

"Do I believe in the supernatural?" queried the judge as he squirmed in his chair. It was the regular Sunday afternoon gathering at a newspaper man's house on the south side. "Do I believe in the supernatural?" repeated the judge.

"Well, up to six weeks ago I didn't. Now I believe some people have supernatural power, because I've seen manifestations of it that I can't explain in any other way. I had a case in court a month ago of a man charged with embezzlement. I won't mention the name of the defendant, but you all saw it in the newspapers, because the circumstances of the trial attracted considerable attention. Between us, now," continued the judge as he leaned back comfortably and fractured the arms of the rocking chair, "that client of mine really did hypothecate some funds. When he first stated his case to me, I saw that conviction was a foregone conclusion, and I thought I wouldn't have anything to do with the matter, but some things about the motives for the crime and the dependence of a man's family made it pathetic. The more I thought about it the more I saw some chance to work on the sentiment of the jury and perhaps secure a light sentence at least. Besides, the fellow's wife put up a pitiful plea for me to take the case, and I took it. That evening, after the case went to the jury, a neighbor girl, a pet of my wife and myself, came over.

"'Gracious goodness, judge, what's the matter?' she said.

"'He's worrying because he's afraid an old jury down town is going to decide against him,' my wife explained, laughing.

"'Well, if that's all it is, my cousin that's visiting us can tell just what they'll do and set your mind easy,' said the girl.

"She ran off and pretty soon came back with a great, lanky country boy about 18 years old. He came from down near Champlain, Ills., and this was his first trip to the city. Just for curiosity I began to ask him some questions, and he declared that he could 'put his mind a'most anywhere, far or near.'

"'Fire away then and tell me what that infernal jury is thinking about,' I said. He didn't ask me which jury, and believe me or not, but that boy told me in ten minutes the name of every juror, his occupation, and gave a good description of each. He said that they had agreed on a verdict and that my man would be found 'not guilty.'

"'Oh, pshaw! I remarked, a little disappointed, really, because I thought the boy couldn't be right, 'they can't acquit him outright. It may be a light sentence.'

"'No,' said the boy; 'the foreman has just signed the paper, and it says 'not guilty.' Well, the boy was right, and I found out by inquiry that the verdict was written and signed at just the hour he said it was."

This reminded the artist of a story.

have the first
time. In the
code at great-

pany.

ie Sunk lands lakes such sport as
never forget. The silver sided
never saw anywhere else. It is
desomest fish I ever looked at and
my as a black bass. I caught one
fatfish of those waters once that
190 pounds. The old negro who
my boat declared it was a le-
of the deep, and it was a levita-
that deep, and no mistake.
y one should ask me where to go
I should send him down to the
ands by all odds. Those war-
are one drawback perhaps to the
southern tourist—there are no
s there. But they've got the next
them—gars 11 feet long."—Chit-
ter Ocean.

rainst Christian Science.
ian science is essentially a creed
idle, the half educated and the
t is not a religion that will stand
nd tear. It is meant for fair
not for foul. The first blast of
calamity or affliction will tear
istries to tatters. On this point,
vents, we are quite prepared to
he people." This is not the sort
apnabil opunyeon," as the Scots
re it, that one is likely to turn to
ve personal use. It may be very
d very edifying to try to persuade
ighbor that pain is a delusion, or
can move his arm rather better
muscles than with them. But
l be surprised if the first bout of
e or earache or stomach ache in
a person does not send the neos-
ost haste to a qualified practition-

ut intending to boast, we believe
ld make a Christian Scientist
and the first squeak gives his
ase away. He was a shrewd and
is dental surgeon who remarked
er day, "Find me the Christian
t's tooth and I'll find you the
n Scientist's nerve!"—Blackwood.

nibal Hamlin Could Shoot.
birds at one shot is not a bad
or even an embryo vice president.
h is the story the old timers at
a Falls tell of Hannibal Hamlin
e was studying law in his broth-
e in that town. In those times
vice president was full of boyish
and always ready to start ex-
t. One drowsy afternoon late in
a flock of pigeons, while making
ght over the town, were observed
young student, who raised the of-
dow and with an old blunderbuss
with cut shot let go a volley at
ls, and when the smoke cleared
ere was not one to be seen in
for Hamlin's unerring aim and
r the old bell muzzle gun scat-
e charge had annihilated the en-
e of 30.

a good flow of water.
Visitors: Mrs. W. Gray, Peterboro,
at Miss Annie Gibson's; the two
daughters of Rev. Mr. D.
Chil' revolt w-ay for
CORPORA
and sentenced
company of sol-
med "m
TAMWORTH.

The annual S. S. picnic of the
Presbyterian church was held at
Beaver Lake on Tuesday last. There
was a good attendance and a very
pleasant day was spent.

Business is very quiet just now
owing to our farmers being busy with
harvest and threshing. Crops are look-
ing well.

Mrs. W. Chown and sons, of Belle-
ville are spending a few days at Mr.
John Wheeler's.

Mrs. Hendry, of Montreal, is visit-
ing friends in town.

Mrs. W. D. Mace is able to be out
again.

The Anglican S. S. picnic and excur-
sion to Ontario Park will be on Aug.
12th comprising Selby, Camden and
Tamworth parishes etc. Fares from
Tamworth are adults 70c., children
35c. All are cordially invited.

English Spavin Liniment removes all
hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blem-
ishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs,
Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles,
Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs,
etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle.
Warranted the most wonderful Blemish
Cure ever known. Sold by Detlor & Wal-
lace.

A Sympathetic Man.

"What makes you stand still and let
that man talk about horses to you by the
hour? You aren't interested in racing."
"No," answered the amiable citizen.
"But it cost him hundreds of dollars to
learn all that horse talk. He ought to
have some fun for his money."—Wash-
ington Star.

Slow Accessions.

Mrs. La Salle—You said Mrs. Wabash
got her furniture on the installment plan,
didn't you?
Mrs. Dearborn—Yes. She's had four
husbands and got a little with each one.

The number of sheep in the world is
estimated to amount to 350,000,000. Of
this number between one-third and one-
half are believed to be Merinos.

Some Copious Languages.

Among all the European languages the
English is the richest so far as the num-
ber of words is concerned, and it is also
the one which has added to its vocabu-
lary the largest number of words within
the last half century. The latest English
dictionaries contain not less than 260,000
different words. Next in rank comes the
German language, with 80,000 words,
and then come in succession the Italian,
with 35,000; the French, with 30,000,
and the Spanish, with 20,000 words.
Among the oriental languages the Arabic
is the most copious, its vocabulary being
even richer than that of the English lan-
guage.

In the Chinese languages there are 10-
000 syllables or roots, out of which it is
possible to frame 49,000 words. Another
notable language is the old Indian Tamil,
which is now spoken in the south of In-
dia and which contains, according to the
latest calculations, 67,642 words. In the
Turkish language there are 22,530 words,
and thus it is richer than the Spanish
and some other European languages. A
singular fact is that aborigines, as a
rule, have very limited vocabularies. The
Kaffirs of South Africa have at their dis-
posal not more than 8,000 words, and
the natives of Australia use only 2,000
words.

Razors honed in first class shape at The
Royal Hotel Barber Shop.

point of definition," began the young
man. "You see it is to settle a bet."
"Yes," said the lawyer, "go on."
"Well," continued the young man,
"You, that's what he is generally call-
ed."
"Well, then, here's the point," added
the youth, emphasizing his words by tap-
ping the palm of his left hand with the
forefinger of his right.
"Des Hopper's wife left him, and there
was no divorce. Does that make him a
grasshopper?"
He dodged just in time to miss coming
into contact with the ink well.—Detroit
Free Press.

Ants and Their Effects—India.

Small, soft and feeble as the white ants
are, yet by their numbers and powers of
destruction they have influenced to some
extent both the architecture and also the
civilization of the country. To their rav-
ages, which prevent much the use of tim-
ber, is in a great measure due the mas-
sive solidity of the grander Indian edif-
ices, and by their devouring of papers
and documents they have restricted the
cultivation of literature. They have ren-
dered the preservation of books difficult.
They have continuously destroyed the
records that would have thrown light on
the history of the past.—"Haunts and
Hobbies of an Indian Official."

The Gossipers.

An Atchison man says that the worst
gossiping done anywhere under any cir-
cumstances is that told at night when
two or three people are sitting up with a
corpse. They want to keep awake and
can't keep awake by reflecting on the
shortness of life and the solemnity of
death, which is their plain duty, so they
gossip and tell such stories it is a wonder
the corpse doesn't scream.—Atchison
Globe.

At the Concert.

"Did you enjoy the opera last night?"
"No. I didn't hear it."
"Why not?"
"Two women sitting in front of me
kept explaining to each other how they
loved the music."—Collier's Weekly.

Evanescent Fame.

Is anybody reading "Trilby" now?
And, let's see—what was the name of
that book of Mrs. Humphry Ward?
"Robert Elsmere," wasn't it?—Boston
Globe.

In ancient Greece a law provided that
if a man divorced his wife he could not
subsequently marry a woman younger
than his discarded partner.

The only animal that is really dumb is
the giraffe, which is unable to express it-
self by any sound whatever.

Life and Health Fully
Protected in August.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND
Makes Sick People Well.

If you are still enduring the torture and
agonies of disease in this almost unbear-
ably hot weather, your position is one of
extreme danger. The enervating effects of
the heated term, that test even the strength
and endurance of the robust and healthy,
must bring you to the very brink of the
grave, unless you take care and precaution
that thousands are now exercising.

At this time your safety and life depend
on the use of Paine's Celery Compound, a
medicine that is giving new life and vigor
to the weakly, nervous and broken down,
and that is rescuing from death rheumatic
sufferers and those afflicted with blood
diseases and liver and kidney complaints.
The testimonials sent in weekly by happy
and grateful people saved from suffering
and disease are the strongest proofs of the
marvelous health-giving virtues of the
great medicine. A trial of one bottle in
this season of danger will convince the sick
that there is life and health in every drop
of Paine's Celery Compound.

"most anywhere, fur er near."
"Fire away then and tell me what
that infernal jury is thinking about," I
said. He didn't ask me which jury, and
believe me or not, but that boy told me in
ten minutes the name of every juror, his
occupation, and gave a good description
of each. He said that they had agreed
on a verdict and that my man would be
found 'not guilty.'

"Oh, pshaw!" I remarked, a little dis-
appointed, really, because I thought the
boy couldn't be right, 'they can't acquit
him outright. It may be a light sentence.'

"No," said the boy; 'the foreman has
just signed the paper, and it says 'not
guilty.' Well, the boy was right, and I
found out by inquiry that the verdict was
written and signed at just the hour he
said it was."

This reminded the artist of a story.
"During the campaign in Cuba," he said,
"I had a relative in the army. He was
the only son of a cousin, and it broke his
mother's heart when the boy went away.
You know it was some time after the
fighting around Santiago before complete
lists of the wounded were published;
besides, Chicago newspapers, I think,
were tied up by a stereotypers' strike at
that time. At any rate, when the news
came of the first battle I went down to
my cousin's house about 9 o'clock at
night. She asked me, as she always did
the first thing, to tell her the war news.
I recited then all I knew from the bul-
letins, assuring her that the casualties
in our army had been slight. She seem-
ed in fairly good cheer. The next morn-
ing she came down stairs very white.

"Henry was shot yesterday," she said.
"His left shoulder was torn to pieces. I
can see it. I feel the pain through my
shoulder right here. The whole side is
mangled, and Henry is dead!"

"I tried to show her the absurdity of
presentiments, second sight or whatever
you may call it. She persisted in her
conviction. Three weeks afterward we
got a detailed account of Henry's death.
His left shoulder had been torn off by a
cannon shot."

"Is it true, doctor, that people some-
times have a presentiment of death?"
queried the judge.

"Well," said the doctor, "it's easy to
imagine presentiments after a thing has
happened. I know one good woman, ab-
solutely truthful, who thought that she
always knew when any member of the
family was about to die. There was a
large family and a good deal of sickness
and death. She told me many a time
that she knew certainly that her little
girl would die before she was taken ill.
She had a feeling of impending disaster
before her son-in-law died and previous
to the death of her grandchild, and yet I
attended that woman during her own
last illness, and I know that she had no
thought of dying. She died of heart dis-
ease after a day's illness, and her family
told me that she had been quite cheer-
ful and making plans far in the future."

"But I have known cases, I have
known cases," mused the doctor. "I re-
member during my hospital practice we
had a patient once who came in for a
very slight operation. There was posi-
tively no ground for a suspicion that he
would not recover in a week. When I
went to his room to walk with him to
the operating room, he looked at me cu-
riously, with eyes as bright and dark as a
bird's."

"I shan't get over this, young man,"
he said. "I will not die under the ether or
of the wound, but two days after this, in
the afternoon, Miss Patterson (the nurse)
will find me dead in my bed, with my
arm over my face—so." I didn't think
enough of the man's fears to speak of
them to anybody. Patients of course are
always nervous about an operation. At
about 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the
second day he was found dead in his
bed by the nurse. Weak heart, I believe,
they said."

"What's the matter, old man?"
"Oh, I've just had a quarrel with my
wife."

"Well, forget and forgive."

"I never can forgive her. You see, I
was in the wrong."

The Westerfield Scare.

After this, nothing was seen or heard of the man-ape for upwards of a week; but then came a piece of startling news indeed. Lady Dacre's mansion, which was situated about a mile and a half beyond the town boundary, had been broken into, and jewelry of the estimated value of three hundred pounds stolen therefrom. From the evidence there seemed little or no doubt that the man-ape was the thief. It appeared that while the family were at dinner, Lady Dacre's dressing-room, which was on the second floor, had been entered from the window, and the jewel-case rifled. The window in question overlooked a lawn at the back of the house. The wall outside was thickly covered with ivy, said to be nearly as old as the house itself, by the aid of which the thief had doubtless been enabled to reach the window. A shaded lamp was burning in the room at the time. The robber, in order, no doubt, to secure himself from interruption, had locked the door which opened into the corridor, but had omitted to notice that the dressing-room was only divided from the bedroom by a portiere. Through this portiere Lady Dacre's maid presently appeared on the scene, just as the rascal was in the act of rifling the jewel-case. For a moment the two stood confronting each other, then, with something between a snarl and a cry, the man-ape took one stride towards the woman, who thereupon gave utterance to a loud scream and fainted. The only description she could afterwards give of him was that he was exactly like a huge monkey, except that he stood perfectly upright like a human being.

A detective came down from Scotland Yard, and after lingering about Dacre House and its neighbourhood for nearly a fortnight, was seen no more. Then Lady Dacre, in her turn, offered a reward, this time of fifty pounds, for "such information as would," etc., but most people were of opinion that nothing would come of it, even as nothing had come of Squire Dacre's at its pranks again as audacious as ever. And yet, as people asked themselves in dismay, what was it possible to do under circumstances so unprecedented that not even the oldest inhabitant could remember the like of them! It seemed as if the whole town lay helpless and at the mercy of one daring and unscrupulous ruffian. It was a veritable reign of terror on a small scale. Nobody guessed, I least of all, how soon and by what singular chain of events it was destined to be put an end to.

My father's house, which was the end of a row of cottage tenements all alike in size and appearance, might be said to abut on the churchyard, seeing that it was only divided from the wall which enclosed the latter by a gravelled footway. From the back of our house, and following the line of the churchyard, ran the high wall which on that side shut in the old grammar-school and its playground. Along the base of the churchyard flowed the little river Ken. On the farther side, shrouded by its elms and beeches, stood the vicarage; while on the fourth side was the main entrance with its beautiful wrought-iron gates, of which the townspeople were justly proud.

In the gable end of my father's cottage was a window which looked full on the churchyard; it was the window of my bedroom. One night when my father had been more restless than usual and unable to sleep, I sat up with him for company's sake, till between twelve and one in the morning. When at length I went to my room, I went without a light. It was too late to think of reading, and I could undress as well in the dark as not. I drew up the blind and stood looking out for a little while, not thinking much of what

large family tombs which I had previously fixed upon. The point to be borne in mind was that I should be able to see while myself remaining unseen. A little way behind me was a tall headstone, but in front there was nothing but a few lowly mounds between myself and the abbey. Crouching in the long grass, with my back supported by one of the tombs, I began my watch with such patience as I could summon to my aid. Now and then I raised myself cautiously and peered around. The night was starlit and windless, and around me reigned silence the most absolute. Eleven o'clock boomed forth in deep musical throbs from the abbey tower, and then, after what seemed to me a space as long as three or four ordinary hours, midnight struck. I had raised my head and shoulders above the level of the tombs for about the hundredth time, when suddenly my eyes were taken by a dark movable object faintly outlined by the starlight. Whatever it might be, it was advancing swiftly, and apparently in a direct line towards me. My head went down again in an instant; I drew closer to the tomb, and grasping my cudgel more tightly, kept my eyes fixed on the opening in front of me. Half-a-dozen seconds later a human form passed swiftly across my line of vision, which, in my crouching position, was bounded by the tomb on each side of me. The figure had come and gone almost while I had time to draw a breath—come and gone, too, without a sound, for not the faintest noise of footsteps had reached my ears—but that might perhaps be accounted for by the fact that it was walking on the grass. Hardly had it passed before I raised myself cautiously and peered the way it had gone; but already it had vanished—the darkness had swallowed it up as completely as if it had never been. I waited a full half-hour longer, but saw nothing more.

My watch the next night proved of no avail; but the night following that I was more fortunate. I had taken up the same position as before; midnight had struck; a cold wind swept over the churchyard and moaned drearily among the tombs. I was chilled through and through. At length I said to myself: "I will wait another quarter of an hour, but not a moment longer." Scarcely had the words passed my lips when all at once I saw again the same faint disc of yellow light which I had seen twice already from my bedroom window. Now that I was closer to it, it shone out more clearly than before; still, I was utterly puzzled to know whence it emanated. It was not much raised above the level of the ground, and seemed as if it might proceed from the interior of some tomb, and yet I remembered no tomb just there which could have been made to serve such a purpose. I found that I had somewhat miscalculated its position, that is, assuming it to be in the same position as when I saw it first, which was a point I could not be quite sure about, and that from the place where I now was I could only obtain a side-view of it. If I wanted to find out more about it, I must get nearer to it, be the risk whatever it might.

I had seen nothing of the mysterious being who had come and gone so strangely two nights before, but might he not appear at any moment? It was needful to proceed with the utmost caution. Slowly and carefully I began to creep forward on my hands and knees through the wet grass in the direction of the light. About half-way towards the point for which I was making was a tall headstone; behind this I paused for a moment while I took a careful look round. I was on the point of setting out again when, casting my eyes in the direction where the light had been but an instant before, I found it gone. Not the faintest glimmer of it was to be seen. I wait-

the interior of the vault was clearly visible to me. On a ledge behind the grating a lamp was burning. Close by stood a man with one of the most unprepossessing and evil-looking faces it has ever been my lot to behold. He was close-shaven, and his short black hair came down to a point in the middle of his forehead. When he lifted his head for a moment as if to observe the flame of the lamp, I was able to see that he had a cast in his right eye, and the healed scar of some old wound or gash in his upper lip. He wore a sort of loose pea-jacket, which just now was unbuttoned, exposing a portion of his chest, which was thickly matted with long brown, coarse hair, as it might be the chest of some wild animal. A thrill ran through me from head to foot. I could no longer doubt that I was on the track of the mystery which had baffled all Westerfield for three months past. What ought I to do? What step ought I to take next? If I could but be the means of bringing this scoundrel to justice! If I could but succeed in securing the reward!

In my excitement I had risen to my knees, and was still gazing with the glass to my eyes, when a shrill cry rent the air close beside me. I was on my feet in an instant. I had heard no one approach, but not more than a yard or two away stood a woman; evidently the long grass had deadened the sound of her footsteps. I was nearly as much startled as she was, but there was no time for thinking or wondering. Scarcely had her cry shattered the silence, before the light in the vault disappeared, and scarcely was I on my feet before the woman had screamed out: "Bilf, we are betrayed!" Then was I aware of a second figure springing towards me over the grass, which I knew could be none other than the man I had seen in the vault, and I felt that I was on the point of being attacked; but my cudgel was on the ground, and I was entangled in the long cloak, and before I had time to do more than fling up one arm instinctively, there came a crashing blow on my head, which felled me like a senseless log.

When I came to myself I was in darkness. My head ached as it had never ached before, and my dazed senses refused for some time to tell me more than that I was alive and in great pain. Little by little, however, the evening's incidents began to recall themselves brokenly to my memory, so that, after a time, I was able to piece them into a consecutive whole up to the point of my having been struck on the head and rendered unconscious. But what had befallen me after that? Where was I now? By-and-by I contrived to sit up and stare around. Everywhere darkness the most profound. I was chilled to the marrow and ached in every limb. The atmosphere I breathed was cold, but not with the fresh frosty coldness of the open air; it was the coldness of a place long shut up, which no sunlight ever penetrated; there was about it, too, a damp earthy flavor which could almost be tasted. Then all at once it flashed across me that the place in which I was could be none other than the vault of the Deromes. Scarcely had this conclusion forced itself on me when the abbey clock struck three, the sound reaching me with a sort of muffled clang from somewhere overhead. I had lain there unconscious since a little after midnight.

Presently I contrived to get upon my feet, although my head felt strangely dizzy and I seemed to have no proper control over my limbs. Once before, when a school-boy, I had been in the Derome vault, and I knew, and I had a clear recollection, and knew it was like; for it was a base safely, and her duties to visit her, who contributed as a matter of course, or three times a year. I knew that, ranged around me on their black marble slabs lay some score or more of dead and gone Deromes in their leaden coffins cased with oak. But it was a thought that had no terrors for me. All my life I had been too familiar with death and the grave to feel myself thrilled by any touch of the supernatural or any ghostly fears, even now when I

QUEER ANCIENT CUSTOMS

THAT STILL CLING TO THE CITY OF LONDON.

Quaint Ceremonies Nearly Centuries Old With Grave Formality Are Still to Be Seen—Curious Mixture of Old and New Customs—The Lord Mayor's Show.

London takes a pardonable pride in its ancient customs. The charter of St. Bartholomew's was threatened extinction through want of funds, but has been re-endowed by the will of a citizen but lately deceased. The name of the first testator has survived nor the date of the first endowment. Time out of mind, let us say — at the Priory Church of St. Bartholomew the Great, Smithfield, on Good Friday morning, 21 poor aged widows have been invited to sit up an equal number of new sixpences from off a tombstone in the churchyard and have been further provided with a hot cross bun each. Curious persons in the olden times frequently ordered that their graves should be so laid upon their grass this way they hoped to keep the memories green.

THE LOVING CUP.

Naturally some of the ancient customs are connected with the art of dining. Gastronomy and the hall are inseparably associated. One of the most curious of these is the passing of the loving cup, which takes place at all guild dinners as well as at the banquets of the corporation. The cup is a two-handled one with a lid. While one guest is holding the next sips the spiced wine; a third takes the other side of the drinker, and so on. Then, the brim having been filled with a clean napkin, the cup is passed to the other guest holding the lid. In his turn, while his neighbor takes charge of the lid, this way the cup makes the round of the table. This custom dates from Anglo-Saxon times. The hold the lid was not then an act of courtesy, for the guest who held the lid was thus prevented from drawing a dagger and stabbing the drinker. A playful after-dinner practice is common in those times. Meantime the guest who was standing guard the drinker from an assault from behind.

The office of Lord Mayor is hedged about with the most elaborate formalities. He has gowns of violet and black for various occasions and a train-bearer. The lady mayor is attended by maids of honor. The office is borne by pages in costume. The city His Lordship takes precedence immediately after the sovereign. Her Majesty visits the city. The Mayor meets her at Temple Bar, hands to her the sword of state, which she returns to him. This ceremony was strictly observed at the Jubilee of 1897.

Sword-rests may still be seen nearly all the city churches. It is said, late in the last century, a Lord Mayor with his retinue was turning from a state visit to King's Highway. And the sword-bearer, who ought clearly to have been a villain down-stood by and done!

BOWING AND SCRAPING

There are other emblems of the diamond scepter, the sea-purse, the mace. They play an important part in the swearing-in of Lord Mayor elect. The City berlain, with three obsequies sends the scepter to the retiring Mayor. He in his turn delivers his successor, who lays it on the front of him. The Chamberlains, with three more reverent

the fourth side was the main entrance with its beautiful wrought-iron gates, of which the townspeople were justly proud.

In the gable end of my father's cottage was a window which looked full on the churchyard; it was the window of my bedroom. One night when my father had been more restless than usual and unable to sleep, I sat up with him for company's sake, till between twelve and one in the morning. When at length I went to my room, I went without a light. It was too late to think of reading, and I could undress as well in the dark as not. I drew up the blind and stood looking out for a little while, not thinking much of what I was doing, but rather wondering how long a time it would be before I should be able to get back to Mr. Ayscough and my beloved flowers. Then, all at once my eye was caught by something which broke up my waking dream in an instant, and brought me back to the place and the hour with a sort of shock. What I saw was a faint yellow-disk of light, evidently emanating from somewhere in the churchyard, and nearly in a line with my window. All the stories I had heard about the man-a-flash at once across my mind. Motionless and almost breathless, I stood and watched the light, which shone with a faint steady glow, and never varied its position by as much as a hair's breadth. For a space of about two minutes I stood thus without taking my eyes off it; and then all at once it was gone, and though I stayed watching for upwards of an hour longer, I saw it no more.

I said no word to any one of what I had seen; but next morning I made a careful examination of that portion of the churchyard, which was visible from the window of my room. Not the slightest sign or token did I find of any unhallowed midnight intruder. The grass grew rank and green on the quiet graves; tombstones of various shapes and sizes were scattered about as if they had been dropped at random; but nowhere was there anything which told of any recent living presence. There was an old right of way through the churchyard; but as it led to nowhere in particular but the river, it was but little used. At sundown the gates were locked, and remained so till morning.

My curiosity had been so much excited, that the next night found me on watch at my window again; but although I sat there in the dark and cold for upwards of two hours, my patience went unrewarded. The same thing happened next night. Then I made up my mind that should the third night prove as fruitless as the first and second had done, I would trouble myself no further in the matter. But that third night, and close upon the same hour, I beheld again the appearance which had so puzzled me before: a subdued, yellow light, or radiance, almost like a harvest moon seen through a haze, only not, perhaps, quite so large. It was as though the circular door of a furnace in which the fire had begun to burn low had been opened for a little while. As before, it was visible for a space of from two to three minutes, and then it disappeared as instantaneously as it had come. Then and there I made up my mind to solve the mystery, if it were possible for human ingenuity to do so.

The first step towards doing so was evidently to take up my watch in the churchyard itself. This, however, I was unable to do for some nights to come, in consequence of my father's illness having taken a turn for the worse which made it undesirable that I should be out of call. The first night it seemed safe for me to leave him, I let myself quietly out of the house about half-past ten o'clock. I had my father's key with me, which admitted me into the churchyard through one of the side-doors. I was warmly wrapped up in a dark overcoat, and wore on my head a close-fitting cap. I had provided myself with a stout cudgel, in view of any possible encounter at close quarters. Threading my way cautiously among the graves, I presently took up a position between two

being who had come and gone so strangely two nights before, but might he not appear at any moment? It was needful to proceed with the utmost caution. Slowly and carefully I began to creep forward on my hands and knees through the wet grass in the direction of the light. About half-way towards the point for which I was making was a tall headstone; behind this I paused for a moment while I took a careful look round. I was on the point of setting out again when, casting my eyes in the direction where the light had been but an instant before, I found it gone. Not the faintest glimmer of it was to be seen. I waited where I was for half an hour longer, but nothing more came to pass.

I could not sleep till long after I got to bed, but by next morning I had worked out a certain theory in my mind which I determined to put to the test at the earliest possible moment. Accordingly, in the course of the forenoon, taking my tape with me, I made my way to that part of the churchyard where I had kept watch the night before. Not knowing what unseen eyes might be taking note of my movements, I proceeded to measure a space here and there with my tape, as though I were selecting a site for a grave; in reality I was deciding on a spot for my next hiding-place. Just thereabout, as it happened, there were no large family tombs behind which might be found a convenient shelter, nothing, in fact, but a few scattered headstones and row after row of nameless graves. Such as the situation was, I must make the best of it.

In the course of the day I went into the town, and from the tradesman who had care of the abbey clock I borrowed a powerful opera-glass, and from an undertaker a mourner's cloak long enough to shroud me from head to foot. I was now ready for my enterprise. The evening, however, brought wind and rain, which before midnight increased to a storm, and the next night proved nearly as bad, it would have been madness to take up my watch under such circumstances. The third night was fair and clear, and at half-past ten I let myself out of the house, carrying with me not only my "inky cloak," but a couple of old overcoats to spread on the ground. I made my way stealthily to the particular headstone I had marked out beforehand. It was a very old stone which had settled down a little on one side, so that it now stood somewhat askant, while the mound whose inmate it was intended to commemorate had by this time sunk nearly to the original level of the churchyard. Here I spread my overcoats, and wrapping my cloak about me, I lay down upon them. Any passerby who might have observed me by that dim light would merely have taken me for one mound more among the scores that surrounded me.

Eleven o'clock — midnight. Ten minutes later the mysterious light shone suddenly out, clear and steady; but this time I was not more than twenty yards away, and in a direct line with it. My theory was verified. The light proceeded from a small circular grated opening in the outer wall of the abbey about a couple of feet above the level of the ground outside. The aperture in question was an air-hole, or it might even be called an unglazed window, to the family vault of the Deromes of Standish, one of our great county families. This vault, like three or four others pertaining to families of distinction, had originally been formed by enclosing a portion of the crypt, which at one time had extended under nearly the whole of the abbey. Access could be had from the churchyard to any of these vaults by means of a low-browed, iron-studded door, below the level, and reached by a descent of three or four steps. But whenever a funeral took place, a portion of the flooring of the abbey immediately over the required vault was removed, and the body lowered to its last resting-place below.

I now found the value of my opera-glass. By its aid, a certain section of

ly dizzy and I seemed to have no proper control over my limbs. Once before, when a scoundrel had been in the Derome vault, I had seen her, and I had a clear recollection and knock it was like; for it was a base safety, and her duties to visit her, who contributed as a matter of fact to the death of a year. I knew that, ranged around me on their black marble slabs lay some score or more of dead and gone Deromes in their leaden coffins cased with oak. But it was a thought that had no terrors for me. All my life I had been too familiar with death and the grave to feel myself thrilled by any touch of the supernatural or any ghostly fears, even now when I knew in what place I was at that hour and alone.

With groping outstretched arms I went forward slowly, step by step, till presently my fingers, encountered a cold smooth substance, which I at once guessed to be one of the slabs already mentioned. All I had to do now in order to find the door was to keep on feeling my way forward, slab by slab, till I should reach it. My only fear was that I should find it locked, in which case I should be a prisoner, at the very least, for several hours to come. Happily, I found it merely shut to, and was able to open it without difficulty. Never in my life had I felt more thankful than when I stumbled out of the last home of the defunct Deromes and found myself once more under the free sweet air of heaven.

To be Continued.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The best remedy for an injury is forgetfulness.

Wise men are wrong much oftener than fools are right.

Loafers and postage stamps are usually stuck on corners.

Call a woman an angel and she will plead guilty every time.

A small boy says the worst nation on earth is vaccination.

Women in politics are about as graceful as hens in swimming.

As soon as a political campaign opens the speakers come to blows.

A man of letters has but little show in a breach of promise case.

Never run a policeman down when out for a spin on your wheel.

No amount of culture will make a man stop snoring in his sleep.

The worst that can be said of little vices is that they won't stay little.

Possibilities are all right in their way, but they never prove anything.

A girl should have a chaperon until she can call some other chap her own.

No man who paints his nose ought to kick if his wife pants her cheeks.

A woman likes to be told how pretty she is and how homely some other women are.

An adherent of the faith cure says the red lights in a drug store are danger signals.

Many a stupid man has gained a reputation as a wit by being interviewed by a bright reporter.

Electricity has displaced the mule on the street car lines, canal tow-paths and in mines. At this rate the mule will soon be as useless as the dude.

PURPOSE OF FLIES.

It has never been discovered that the fly serves any useful purpose, and it does a great deal more injury than people commonly suppose. We are accustomed to think of flies simply as a nuisance, but they are undoubtedly the carriers of contagion. The danger of the insect may be seen from the fact that an ordinary house fly will lay 120 eggs during its existence, and 90 per cent of them will be hatched out. During the ordinary summer 12 or 13 generations of flies will be produced. Every female fly is the progenitor of millions of flies during a single summer.

was stopped and robbed by a highwayman. And the sword—who ought clearly to have a villain underfoot—stood by and done!

BOWING AND SCRAPE

There are other emblems of the diamond scepter, the purple, the mace. They play a tant part at the swearing-in, Lord Mayor elect. The Chamberlain, with three obeisants sends the scepter to the retiring Mayor. He in his turn delivers his successor, who lays it on in front of him. The Chamberlains, with three more reverent return with the seal—and thence more. The purple is presented. Further genuflection from the sword bearer, wavers up this sword: the mace-bearer resigns the mace. The ex-Lord surrenders his key of the which the seal is kept. The three keys; of the other two held by the Chamberlain, the Chairman of the Lands Co. To unlock the coffer all three produced.

Though this complex ceremony may seem sadly belated, it has historic interest. It implies foreign power and authority, in times of the chief Magistrate city. The scepter, sword and emblems of royalty. The Lord was a merchant prince in fact as in name. He is still, by his office, Admiral of the Port—don—a delightfully Gilbertian ment—gauger of wine and other gaugerable articles; n coals, grains, salt and fruit, spector of butter, hops, soap and other articles coming into of London. Needless to say ties are performed by deputy. to mention but one or two mo dignities, a governor of four a trustee of St. Paul's Cathed a Magistrate "in several. Perhaps his most curious offi to that of Admiral of the Port of Coroner. Here again the is only nominally his. No tro pass through the city without Mayor's consent. The pass: the Tower is sent to him; he is to enter at any hour, day or

PUNISHMENT FITS THE CRIME

The Company of Fishmongers whom the inspection of the fish is delegated, employ certain called "fish meters." Many tor are monthly condemned at Bill by them. The company also takes the prosecution of persons taking fish out of season or b prescribed size. The punishment inflicted at the Mansion House is dishonest tradesman is the s elsewhere, fine or imprisonment the seller of bad wine w pelled to pledge a bumper in the rest was poured over him stood in the pillory. The but baker and candlestick maker n punishment similarly designs the crime.

At Christ Hospital some curiosities are still observed. East day is a gala day with the Lord Mayor, who presents with a plum bun and a piece of silver, fresh from the mint, ing to the scholar's rank; the a bright sovereign; the moni a crown; the mere ordinary boy ing. The costume of the boy from the time of Edward VI. I not long ago, of one of them produced a sensation. He is said been mistaken for a new kind of grime!

The city, by the way, has privileges in respect to the Treasury warrant is issued every for the testing, at Goldsmiths' the coinage. This is known as "Trial of the Pyx." So many of officials of the Mint are chosen of the Goldsmiths' Company, is impeded, and the members the laboratory to do the weigh the testing. A certificate is issued by the Deputy Master of the Mi

ANCIENT CUSTOMS

TILL CLING TO THE GREAT CITY OF LONDON.

ceremonies Nearly Centuries Old Grave Normality Are Observed Various Mixture of Giltter 1st Cross Hunt-The Lord Mayor hole Show.

It takes a pardonable pride in its customs. The charity, at which the old man was threatened with a through want of funds. It is re-endowed by the will of a but lately deceased. The first testator has not survived the date of the first endowment. Time out of mind, then, at the Priory Church of St. Dunstons, the Great, Smithfield, Friday morning, 21 poor and low have been invited to pick up a number of new sixpences from a tombstone in the graveyard have been further presented to each. Charitable in the olden time not only ordered that their aims be so laid upon their graves. In they hoped to keep their meagre.

THE LOVING CUP.

Some of the ancient city are connected with the art of Gastronomy and the Guild-inseparably associated. One of the most curious of these is the loving cup, which takes part in all guild dinners as well as in the annals of the corporation. The two-handed one with a lid, the guest is holding the lid the lid the spiced wine; a third, on the side of the drinker, stands on the brim having been wiped clean napkin, the cup is passed to the guest holding the lid. He, in his turn, while his next takes charge of the lid. In the cup makes the round of the cup. This custom dates from the times. The holding of the cup was not an act merely of the guest who held it, but prevented from drawing his and stabbing the drinker—a after-dinner practice not unknown in those times. Meanwhile the man who was standing guarded the drinker from an assault from be-

the office of Lord Mayor is itself about with the most elaborate robes. He has gowns of scarlet, and black for various occasions, and a sword-bearer. The lady Mayor is attended by maids of honor; the borne by pages in costume. In his Lordship takes precedence of the sovereign. When the city visits the city the Lord Mayor meets her at Temple Bar and her the sword of state, which he returns to him. This quaint custom was strictly observed at the coronation of 1897.

There are still to be seen in the city churches. Sad to say in the last century, as the mayor with his retinue was returning from a state visit to Kew, he was robbed by a single man. And the sword-bearer, who was to have hewed the down-fallen man, and saw it

WINING AND SCRAPING.

are other emblems of office—no scepter, the seal, the mace. They play an important part in the swearing-in of the mayor elect. The City Chamberlain, with three obeisances, presents the retiring Lord Mayor. He in his turn delivers it to the mayor, who lays it on the table of the City Chamberlain.

testing that the gold and silver coinage is fine and true. The verdict has been a favorable one for more than two centuries.

The distribution of livery cloth is another curious survival. Four and a half yards of the best black cloth are by the Court of Aldermen sent every year to the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice, the Master of the Rolls, the Home Secretary, the Foreign Secretary, the Attorney-General, to three officers of Her Majesty's household and to three of the city officials. The Town Clerk receives six of green and six of black cloth, and the principal clerk at the Guildhall four yards of each.

BEATING THE BOUNDS.

"Beating the bounds" seems formerly to have implied beating the boys as well. The children of the parish had the boundaries painfully impressed upon them by a drubbing from the beadle, administered as they came to the marks. It was, too, considered the thing, when a stream cut the boundary line, to throw in a boy or two. All this gave an infinite zest to the proceedings, especially for the boys. The officials were very zealous in the performance of this ancient custom. In one instance a nobleman's carriage stood across the boundary line; the coachman declined to move out of the way, whereupon "the church wardens and other substantial men" of St. George's opened the door and marched through the carriage followed by a motley train of "sweeps, urchins and scavengers." Thus was pride humbled to a fall. Parochialism and patriotism may, as it seems have points in common. The oldest boundary mark in the city is dated 1615. It is fixed low down in the outer wall of Copthall Buildings, Coleman street, in the parish of St. Stephen's.

"Beating the bounds" is common to most of the city parishes, but "Reading for Bibles" is peculiar to the parish of St. Sepulchre. Copies of the Bible are presented to children over the age of 12 who can read a few verses in an intelligent manner. The Bibles, finely bound in leather, bear on the back the name of Sir John Fenner, who early in the seventeenth century, endowed the gift.

ROSA BONHEUR.

Of the Extreme Tomboy Type in Her Youthful Days.

Rosa Bonheur, the great artist, is now a hale and handsome old lady of seventy-seven, still passing much of her time out-of-doors among her friends the animals, in the grounds of her beautiful estate in the heart of the forest of Fontainebleau. In the course of her remarkable career she has displayed many traits and tastes more commonly associated with the masculine sex than her own. Her physical vigor, her interest in hunting, her love for horses, dogs and wild beasts, the half-manly costume she early adopted to meet the requirements of her work—all these have been roughly classed as masculine. Perhaps they are so; but they have not therefore made Mademoiselle Bonheur

AN UNWOMANLY WOMAN.

Her guests pronounce her a charming hostess. She is kind and sympathetic, her manners are pleasing, although abrupt, and she resents any imputation that her career has rendered her tactlessly or rustic.

She confessed recently to her feminine satisfaction in having, while visiting at the court of the Empress Eugenie, disappointed the malicious expectations of that overbearing great lady, the Princess Metternich, who was on the lookout for her to make some awkward slip.

Interesting for Women.

Sarah Bernhardt, according to an enterprising French scholar, is descended from a Bohemian king who traveled around with a train of dancers, freaks and wild beasts and was famous for his wit. Mme. Bernhardt's grandmother is said to have been one of his many children. Aunt Lange Grief was another; Aunt Lange was not exactly an ornament to Mme. Bernhardt's household in days gone by. She had an inherent fondness for the kitchen, and it needed all of her niece's cleverness to persuade her to adopt a more dignified role. She was finally established in a great sedan chair in the hall, and there Aunt Lange, in a white lace coiffe and a superb white brocade gown, sat and said "yes" or "no" to people who asked for Mme. Bernhardt. On a little shelf in her chair she kept the photographs of those who were not to be admitted. Only in the evening did she get out of her gilded prison.

One of the wives of the Sultan has eloped. Her name was Zulfahra, she has run away with an Englishman and nobody knows where she is. It is a most exciting event in Turkish society, where elopements are rare. Zulfahra took advantage of the confusion attending a holiday to slip out of the Yildiz Koisk. It seems about almost certain that her escape could not have been accomplished without the connivance of one of the servants. It was impossible to tell which one of them had aided her, so the Sultan ordered the entire palace staff to be flogged daily for a week and to be put on a diet of bread and water. It wasn't so much grief at the loss of Zulfahra herself; it was the fear of allowing such an idea to take root and spread. Any open door policy of this sort will be rigorously suppressed in Turkish harems.

It is said that the wife of Li Hung Chang possesses more gowns, to say nothing of her supply of extra coats and trousers, than any other living woman. Mrs. Li is credited with having no fewer than 2,000 gowns and is said to have 1,000 waiting women in attendance on her. Probably 500 women are hired to spy on the other 500 and keep them from making inroads on Mrs. Li's wardrobe. The Princess of Wales has an extensive supply of gowns, but the Princess of Sagan is said to be still better supplied with frocks. The Countess of Castellane has one of the largest wardrobes in the world, if the gossips may be believed. They say she never wears the same evening gown more than two or three times.

An exploded theory is the old one that the King—or Queen—can do no wrong. It takes the Free Kirk of Scotland to dispose of any old-fashioned fancy of that sort. The Presbytery at Oban has been scandalized by the Queen's conduct and has not hesitated to say so as follows. "The Queen and the royal family, it is greatly to be deplored, have not shown a happy example to the people in the matter of Sabbath observance. Her Majesty's recent journey to France and arrival there on a Sabbath must have been a grief to every enlightened Christian subject of her own and very pernicious in its influence over the giddy and godless French." The giddy and godless French have not been heard from in regard to the matter.

Menelek, King of Abyssinia, has a photograph. It came to him with a message from Queen Victoria, and the King was as pleased as a baby with a

point out ways in which to get the worth of one's money out of the investment. They first take off the train. That leaves the bodice and skirt which by themselves make a charming gown. Then out of the lining of the train they make another gown; and from the outside of the train a third gown. With three gowns and the ineffable joy of the memory of an appearance at court, they feel that their money has been well spent.

HEALTH SHOWN BY YOUR WALK.

Dr. Bradford, of Boston, Has Studied the Human Gait.

Dr. E. H. Bradford, of Boston, has discovered that a sick man can always be told by his walk. He thinks that it is as necessary to observe a patient's gait as it is to feel his pulse or take his temperature.

Briefly, Dr. Bradford says that a person in good health walks with his feet nearly straight. As he leaves health behind him he begins to turn out his toes and to bend at the knees. Dr. Bradford says that the best and easiest gait is that in which the pedestrian's toes point straight to the front.

In an article which he has written for the Medical Record, Dr. Bradford makes an exhaustive study of the human gait.

It seems that the erect gait is an acquired and not a natural walk. It is found at its best only in cities and is the result, Dr. Bradford says, of smooth pavements and the wearing of shoes.

Barefooted people walk in an entirely different way to those who go shod. A shoe-wearing individual brings his heel down first, and pulls himself along with the muscles of the hip, aided by a push from the rear foot. A barefooted person, on the contrary, leans forward as he walks, and uses the weight of the falling body as a means of propulsion. In this style of walking the body is inclined forward and would fall were it not checked by the forward leg, thrust out to prevent it.

On soft ground barefooted and moccasined people are accustomed to pull themselves along by the pressure of the toes. The heel is hardly used at all, and, as a result, the feet of such people show a muscular development altogether lacking in the soles of their shoe-wearing brethren.

Another peculiarity detected by Dr. Bradford is that barefooted people do not swing their feet sideways in walking as shoe-wearing people do. The tracks of a white man in the snow are in a different position from those made by an Indian in moccasins. The shoe-wearer's tracks will show footprints regularly arranged to the right and left of a straight line. Those made by a man barefooted or in moccasins will almost form one line. In strong and vigorous walking, Dr. Bradford says, the feet are brought forward in a straight direction and without any outward swing.

One of the strongest points in Dr. Bradford's article is the reproduction of a photograph showing a crowd of Spanish prisoners embarking at Santiago. The picture is an instantaneous one, and it happens that the camera caught one of our soldiers as well. Dr. Bradford points out the gait of the Spaniards as illustrating the walk of utterly exhausted men, and contrasts it with the leisurely gait of strength, as exemplified by the American soldier.

LOVE IN A PALACE.

The loneliest court in Europe, and at the time of the writing of this article the court to which general obser-

...and rubbed by a single
...And the sword-bearer
...clearly to have bowed the
...down-stood by and saw it

BOWING AND SCRAPING

are other emblems of office—
famous scepter, the seal, the
the mace. They play an impor-
art at the swearing-in of the
fayor elect. The City Cham-
-1, with three obeisances, pre-
the scepter to the retiring Lord
He in his turn delivers it to
cessor, who lays it on the table
of him. The Chamberlain re-
with three more reverences, to
with the seal—and three rever-
more. The purse is similarly
ted. Further genuflections fol-
ow the sword bearer, who rend-
this sword; the mace-bearer also
s the mace. The ex-Lord Mayor
renders his key of the coffer in
the seal is kept. There are
keys; of the other two, one is
y the Chamberlain, the second by
airman of the Lands Committee,
ock the coffer all three must be
ed.

gh this complex ceremonial
seem sadly belated, it has great
interest. It implies the sov-
power and authority, in ancient
of the chief Magistrate of the
The scepter, sword and mace are
as of royalty. The Lord Mayor
merchant prince in fact as well
name. He is still, by virtue of
ice, Admiral of the Port of Lon-
delightfully Gilbertian appoint-
— gauger of wine and oil, and
gaugerable articles; meter of
grains, salt and fruit, and in-
of butter, hops, soap, cheese
her articles coming into the port
lon. Needless to say these du-
performed by deputy. He is,
tion but one or two more of his
ee, a governor of four hospitals
ee of St. Paul's Cathedral, and
strate "in several places." He
s his most curious office, next
of Admiral of the Port, is that
ner. Here again the function
nominally his. No troops may
rough the city without the Lord
s consent. The password of
ver is sent to him; he is entitled
r at any hour, day or night.

ISHMENT FITS THE CRIME.

Company of Fishmongers, to-
the inspection of the fish supply
gated, employ certain officers
"fish meters." Many tons of fish
nthly condemned at Billingsgate
n. The company also under-
he prosecution of persons found
fish out of season or below the
bed size. The punishment in-
at the Mansion House upon the
st tradesman is the same as
re, fine or imprisonment. Form-
e seller of bad wine was com-
to pledge a bumper in it, while
t was poured over him as he
t the pillory. The butcher, the
nd candlestick maker met with
nent similarly designed to fit
me.

rist Hospital some curious cus-
re still observed. Easter Tues-
a gala day with the boys. On
y they pass in procession before
d Mayor, who presents each one
plum bun and a piece of gold
r, fresh from the mint, accord-
the scholar's rank; the Grecian,
t sovereign; the monitor, half
t; the mere ordinary boy, a shill-
the costume of the boys dates
e time of Edward VI. The visit,
g ago, of one of them to Paris
d a sensation. He is said to have
istaken for a new kind of pil-

ity, by the way, has certain
res in respect to the mint. A
y warrant is issued every year
testing, at Goldsmiths' Hall, of
age. This is known as the
of the Pyx." So many of the
of the Mint are chosen, so many
Goldsmiths' Company. A jury
neld, and the members retire to
ratory to do the weighing and
ing. A certificate is issued to
uty Master of the Mint, at-

pathetic, her manners are pleasing, al-
though abrupt, and she resents any
imputation that her career has ren-
dered her tactlessly or rustic.

She confessed recently to her fem-
inine satisfaction in having, while
visiting at the court of the Empress
Eugenie, disappointed the malicious
expectations of that overbearing great
lady, the Princess Metternich, who
was on the lookout for her to make
some awkward slip.

In her youth, however, as she gaily
admits, she was an extreme type of
tomboy, brought up to delight in the
company of her father and brothers,
detesting all the usual tasks of girls,
and caring little for their pleasures.
At one time, when her brothers went
to school next door, their master,
seeing her idle, offered to take her
too.

"So I entered his class of boys with
my brothers, Auguste and Isidore. I
was not in the least abashed to have
only boys for my companions during
the hours of recess, which we spent in
the garden of the Place Royale. I
was quite able to hold my own in all
the games."

Five years later on the death of her
mother, she was placed—she, of all
girls!—as an apprentice with a dress-
maker, Madame Gaindorf. Naturally,
she did not long remain there. Her
next occupation was to color simple
designs for a friend of her father's,
Monsieur Brisson, whose business was
to

PAINT HERALDIC DEVICES.

"In this way," she says, "I earned
a few sous—poor little earnings, of
which I cannot now think without
emotion. What an eccentric creature
was dear Madame Brisson! The mother
of three boys, she was disconsolate
never to have had a daughter—her
dream. To lessen the disappoint-
ment she nicknamed her boys with
girl names—in the home circle of
course. My chum, best friend and
closest companion, her youngest son,
answered to the name of Elenora."

An odd comradeship, surely, of boy-
girl and girl-boy! The madcap Rosa
was next sent to a prim boarding-
school, from which she was sent home
in disgrace for having slashed the heads
off the owner's best rose-bushes with
a stick while conducting a desperate
charge in the garden, during a sham
battle in which she had induced the
other girls to take part. Shortly after,
she began to paint in earnest, and had
entered modestly and obscurely upon
her destined career, although she was
not quite the conventional girl, even then.

"I gave lessons to the Princess Isa-
czartofsky," she says, "but I should
add, we wasted half our time in slid-
ing up and down the polished floor
of the long gallery. Certainly it was
true, what my grandfather had often
remarked to my mother, 'You think
you have a daughter! What a mis-
take! Rosa is a boy in petticoats!'"

WHALE IN SHRIMP NET.

A small bottle-nosed whale 11 feet
long and 6 feet in circumference has
been captured off the Essex English
coast, and is now to be seen on the
beach at Southend. It was surprised
near the shore by some local fisher-
men, who managed to take it by tangl-
ing it up in an old shrimp net. Its
vitality was so great that it lived for
50 hours after capture. The idea of
tackling a ton of lively whale with a
shrimp net does not in the least im-
press its captors, who, says our cor-
respondent, "would go for a sea ser-
pent with a half inch rope."

HER CHANCE.

Do you, said the notary, swear that
you will tell the truth, the whole truth,
and—

Oh, how lovely! the fair witness in-
terrupted; shall I really be allowed to
talk all afternoon if I want to?

...to the people in the matter of
Sabbath observance. Her Majesty's
recent journey to France and arrival
there on a Sabbath must have been a
grief to every enlightened Christian
subject of her own and very pernicious
in its influence over the giddy
and godless French." The giddy and
godless French have not been heard
from in regard to the matter.

Menelek, King of Abyssinia, has a
phonograph. It came to him with a
message from Queen Victoria, and the
King was as pleased as a baby with a
new rattle. He had the Queen's mes-
sage ground out about forty-two times,
listening first with the ear tubes, and
then receiving it in a blast from the
big brass trumpet. After he had
heard it over and over again he re-
lapsed into a solemn silence for a
while, then ordered a royal salute to
be fired, and remained standing re-
spectfully during the booming of the
seventeen guns. After the King had
listened until he was satisfied, he sent
the phonograph in to his wife's part
of the palace so that she might hear the
wonderful thing. It was a great day
in Abyssinia.

This is the costume worn by the Ger-
man Empress at a bazaar in Berlin:
"A gown of cinnamon-colored velvet,
the bodice being strapped across with
narrow bands of silver embroidery,
the skirt of the new tight fit, which is
becoming to such an exquisite figure
as the Kaiserin now possesses. The bat-
tons of the dress were formed of large
rubies. Her Majesty's toque matched
her gown, and was turned up at the
left side with pink roses and a bunch
of brown and heliotrope tips." Cinnam-
on, ruby, silver, heliotrope and pink.
Not bad for a variety.

"Gyp," whose interest in the Drey-
fus case resulted in a fine for libel, is
a woman of a striking personality.
She is a very hard worker, but does
all her writing at night. She lives in
a suburb of Paris, in a house surround-
ed by an inclosed garden. She does
not begin her writing until midnight.
She works steadily until 4 o'clock in
the morning, when she takes a turn
or two in the garden and then goes to
bed. Besides being a writer she is a
pleasant caricaturist, an enthusiastic
sportswoman and well-known in so-
ciety. Her real name is Comtesse
Martel de Janville. Her first sketch-
es were published by the editors under
the impression that they were written
by an officer.

The number of recent fires has stir-
red up the keepers of Queen Victoria's
castles and a bad state of things has
come to light. At Balmoral Castle
"there are no fire appliances of any de-
scription throughout the whole in-
terior of the building, with the excep-
tion of three unsuitable chemical
machines." So reads the report. As for
the exterior of the building, there is, of
course, generally a Scotch mist, but
that never dampens anything in Scot-
land, not even a body's spirits.

Otero, the dancer, is said to be dazzl-
ing the eyes of the Parisians by the
costumes in which she appears at the
Folies Bergeres. She wears nineteen
rows of huge pearls around her neck;
almost as many as Queen Margherita
owns. Her gown of white silk has a
pattern embroidered in diamonds—so
they say—enlivened by twenty un-
cut rubies and sapphires of enormous
size.

Buying a court dress in which to at-
tend a drawing room of Queen Victoria
is a trifle expensive, such gowns gen-
erally costing several hundred dollars
at least. Our thrifty English sisters

...tiago. The picture is an instantaneous
one, and it happens that the camera
caught one of our soldiers as well. Dr
Bradford points out the gait of the
Spaniards as illustrating the walk of
utterly untrained men, and contrasts
it with the leisure gait of strength, as
exemplified by the American soldier.

LOVE IN A PALACE.

The loneliest court in Europe, and
at the time of the writing of this ar-
ticle the court to which general obser-
vation is directed, is that of The Hague.
The palace is a small one, and it is
tenanted by young Queen Wilhelmina
and her mother, with a few court la-
dies and a swarm of servants. There
are few official receptions and state
balls. The queen and her mother have
no relations living at The Hague, and
are cut off by etiquette from the so-
ciety of the capital. They are con-
stantly together, but lead a life of
routine and dull monotony.

The royal mother, very naturally un-
der the circumstances, is laughingly
said to be a matchmaker. The young
queen, being almost the last surviv-
or of the House of Orange, is expected
to make a speedy marriage; but she
is in no haste to do so, and insists upon
having a husband whom she can love
honor and respect. Rarely has court
match-making been conducted under
conditions of greater difficulty.

The Dutch ministers contend that the
prince-consort must be a Protestant
prince, who is not under the influence
of the court of Berlin. These conditions
have narrowed the choice to about half
a dozen princes. The suitors have been
invited to the royal country-seats in
Holland, but the young queen has not
encouraged their advances. One of
them—the Prince of Wied—has been
considered the probably choice, but the
betrothal has been deferred so long
that the court gossips have now con-
cluded that it will never take place.
Certainly the royal match-maker has
recently been looking about in various
quarters for another eligible part-
ner.

The queen is a high-spirited young
woman, with a will of her own, and
a strong vein of romantic sentiment.
She has no idea of making an alliance
for the convenience of her Dutch sub-
jects. She has the old-fashioned no-
tion, that a woman, even if she be a
queen, should love the man whom she
marries. Whenever she is pressed to
make up her mind, she quotes her fa-
ther's advice to her, cautioning her
against marrying in haste and repent-
ing at leisure. She is devotedly at-
tached to her mother, but she is her
own mistress and will not marry for
state reasons any man who cannot
command not only her respect but her
love.

Queen Wilhelmina may be unman-
ageable, but there is good sense in
the position she has taken. The eti-
quette of courts separates royalty from
companionship outside the palaces. The
members of royal families largely live
apart even from the best society of
their capitals, and find happiness or
unhappiness in domestic life. Their
intercourse with the world is formal
and artificial. They are only at home
and without reserve among themselves
and therefore love in a palace seems
to be quite as essential to contentment
as love in a cottage.

FRENCH WOMEN SMOKE.

The Duchess d'Uzes and the Mar-
chioness de la Rochefoucauld now pub-
licly take a cigarette after dinner.
Statistics have been taken in France
of the spread of the habit of smoking
and it has been discovered that with-
in the last year the cigarette, and
even the pipe has found an enormous
increase in female votaries. The
statistics show that 807,000,000 cigar-
ettes are yearly consumed in France.

REV. DR. TALMAGE EXPLAINS THE MEANING OF THESE WORDS.

Personal Appearance of Our Saviour—His Loveliness of Disposition—He Took Everybody's Trouble—Cruel for a Man Not to Love Jesus—The Dr. Pictures the Coming of Christ.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha."—1 Cor. xvi. 22.

The smallest lad in the house knows the meaning of all those words except the two last, Anathema Maran-atha. Anathema, to cut off. Maran-atha, at His coming. So the whole passage might read: "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be cut off at His coming." Well, how could the tender-hearted Paul say that? We have seen him with tears discoursing about human want, and flushed with excitement about human sorrow; and now he throws those red-hot words into this letter to the Corinthians. Had he lost his patience? O, no. Had he resigned his conscience in the Christian religion? O, no. Had the world treated him so badly that he had become its sworn enemy? O, no. It needs some explanation, I confess, and I shall proceed to show by what process Paul came to the vehement utterance of my text. Before I close, if God shall give His Spirit, you shall cease to be surprised at the exclamation of the Apostle, and you yourselves will employ the same emphasis, declaring: "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha."

If the photographic art had been discovered early enough, we should have the facial proportions of Christ,—the front face, the side face, Jesus sitting, Jesus standing—provided He had submitted to that art; but since the sun did not become a portrait-painter until eighteen centuries after Christ, your idea about the Saviour's personal appearance is all guess-work. Still, tradition tells us that He was the most infinitely beautiful being that ever walked our small earth. If His features had been rugged, and His gait had been ungainly, that would not have hindered Him from being attractive. Many men you have known and loved have had few charms of physiognomy. Wiberforce was not attractive in face. Socrates was repulsive. Suwarrow, the great Russian hero, looked almost an imbecile. And some whom you have known, and honored, and loved, have not had very great attractiveness of personal appearance.

THE SHAPE OF THE MOUTH, and the nose, and the eyebrow, did not hinder the soul from shining through the cuticle of the face in all-powerful irradiation. But to a lovely exterior Christ joined all loveliness of disposition. Run through the galleries of heaven, and find out that He is a non-such. The sunshine of His love mingling with the shadows of His sorrows, crossed by the crystalline stream of His tears and the crimson flowing forth of His blood, make a picture worthy of being called the masterpiece of the eternities. Hung on the wall of heaven, the celestial population would be enchanted but for the fact that they have the grand and magnificent original, and they want no picture. But Christ having gone away from earth, we are dependent upon four indistinct pictures. Matthew took one, Mark another. Luke another, and John another.

tending a large meeting in Tripler Hall, New York. Thousands of people were huzzing, and the same kind of audiences were assembled at the same time in Boston, Edinburgh, and London. Why? Because the Madail family, in Italy, had been robbed of their Bible. "A little thing" you say. Ah, that injustice was enough to arouse the indignation of the world. But while we are so sensitive about injustice as between man and man, how little sensitive we are about injustice between man and God. If there ever was a fair and square purchase of anything, then Christ-purchased us.

HE PAID FOR US.

not in shekels, not in ancient coins inscribed with effigies of Hercules, or Aegina's tortoise, or lyre of Mitylene, but in two kinds of coin—one red, the other glittering—blood and tears? If anything is purchased and paid for, ought not the goods to be delivered? If you have bought a property and given the money, do you not want to come into possession of it? "Yes," you say, "I will have it. I bought and paid for it." And you will go to law for it, and you will denounce the man as a defrauder. Aye, if need be, you will hurl him into jail. You will say: "I am bound to get that property I bought it. I paid for it." Now, transpose the case. Suppose Jesus Christ to be the wronged purchaser on the one side, and the impenitent soul on the other, trying to defraud Him of that which He bought at such an exorbitant price, and how do you feel about that injustice? How do you feel towards that spiritual fraud, turpitude, and perfidy? A man with an ardent temperament rises yonder under the gallery, and he says that such injustice as between man and man is bad enough, but between man and God it is reprehensible and intolerable, and he brings his fist down on the pew, and he says: "I can stand this injustice no longer. After all this purchase 'if any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha.'"

I go still further, and show you how suicidal it is for a man not to love Christ. If a man gets in trouble, and he cannot get out, we have only one feeling towards him—sympathy and a desire to help him. If he has failed for a vast amount of money, and cannot pay more than ten cents on a dollar, aye, if he cannot pay anything, though his creditors may come after him like a pack of hounds, we sympathize with him. We go to his store or house, and we express our condolence. But suppose the debtor that man failed, William E. Dodge had come into his store and said: "My friend, I hear you are in trouble. I have come to help you. If ten thousand dollars will see you through your perplexity, I have a loan of that amount for you. Here is a cheque for the amount of that loan." Suppose the man said: "With that ten thousand dollars I could get through until next spring and then everything will be all right; but, Mr. Dodge, I don't want it; I won't take it; I would rather fail than take it; I don't even thank you for offering it." Your sympathy for that man would cease immediately. You would say: "He had a fair offer; he might have got out; he wants to fail; he refuses all help now let him fail." There is no one in all this house who would have any sympathy for that man. But do not let us be too hasty. Christ hears of our spiritual embarrassments. He finds that we are on the very verge of

ETERNAL DEFALCATION.

He finds the law knocking at our door with this dun: "Pay me what thou owest." We do not know which way to turn. Pay? We cannot pay a farthing of all the millions of obligation. Well, Christ comes in and says: "Here is My name; you can use My name. Your name will be worthless, but My red handwriting on the back of this obligation will get you through anywhere." Now suppose the soul says: "I know I am in debt; I can't meet these obligations either in time or in eternity; but, O Christ, I want not Thy help; I ask not Thy rescue; Go

my unsheltered head. The wolves of a great night are on my track. Let me in. With both fists I beat against this door. O, let me in. O, Christ, let me in. O, Holy Ghost, let me in. O, God, let me in, O, my glorified kindred, let me in." No answer save the voice of Christ who shall say: "Sinner, when I stood at your door, you would not let me in, and now you are standing at My door, and I cannot let you in. The day of your grace is past. Officer of the law, seize him." And while the arrest is going on, all the myriads of heaven rise on gallery and throne, and cry with a loud voice, that makes the eternal city quake from Cap-stone to foundation, saying: "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha."

When a man refuses to love Christ and rejects Him, the Apostle intimates he butchers Jesus, and you cannot get any other meaning out of that passage. He "crucifies the Lord of Glory." It is just as if you went to a timber-yard and got two pieces of wood, a long piece and a short piece, and hammered them together, and then you went to an apothecary's store and got a chemist to mix you up the bitterest draught possible, and then you caught Christ and lifted Him on the one and made Him drink the other. By our sins we have done this. We have ripped open the old wounds. We have flogged Christ with thongs that cut to the spinal column. We have pelted Him with iron hammers. O, poor soul, stop that. Quit that massacre of a God! Take your hands off Him! Decide! Decide! O, is that what He gets for coming to save us? For His kiss of love do we give Him the blow of rejection? Cruel! Cruel! When I think of all this, my surprise at the Apostle ceases, and I have come at last to the point at which the Apostle spoke, and I feel as vehemently as he did, and I can join with him and

THE GREAT MULTITUDE

on gallery and throne one hundred and forty and four thousand, saying: "If, after all this, a man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha."

My text pronounces Anathema Maran-atha upon all those who refuse to love Christ. Anathema—cut off. Cut off from light, from hope, from peace, from heaven. O sharp, keen, sword-like words! Cut off! Everlastingly cut off! "Behold therefore the goodness and severity of God; on them which fell, severity; but toward thee, goodness, if thou continue in His goodness; otherwise thou also shalt be cut off." Maran-atha—that is the other word. "When He comes" is the meaning of it. Will He come? I see no signs of it. I looked into the sky to-night as I rode down to church. I saw no signs of the coming. No signal of God's appearance. The earth stands solid on its foundation. No cry of welcome or of woe. Will He come? He will. Maran-atha! Hear it, ye mountain, and prepare to fall. Ye cities, and prepare to burn. Ye righteous, and prepare to reign. Ye wicked, and prepare to die. Maran-atha! Maran-atha! He comes. It seems to me as if He may be starting now, as though He had ordered up His chariot with fire-shod lightnings harnessed to it. The retinue mounted in front, mounted behind. I hear the clank of the sword of judgment. Open the gates, and they come out, and they ride down the steep hills of heaven, ten thousand saints His body guard. I hear the galloping of the hoofs of the snow-white steeds, nearer, nearer. Awake, ye dead! Open, ye books! Come, ye blessed! Depart, ye cursed! Maran-atha! Maran-atha! But O, my Brother, I am not so aroused by that coming as I am to a previous coming, and that is the coming of our death-hour, which will fix everything for us. I cannot exactly say whether it will be in the noon, or at the sundown when the people are coming home, or in the morning when the world is waking up, or while the clock is

STRIKING TWELVE AT NIGHT.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, AUGUST

"Ezekiel's Great Vision." Ezek. 37. Golden Text. Ezek. 36. 27.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 1. The hand of the Lord upon me. A man's arm bended a mallet in the hand, is to this popular symbol of strength. C seems to be a care throughout Ezekiel's phraseology to indicate that he was out in the Spirit of the Lord. spirit only was "carried out;" he in an ecstatic state; his body reed where it was. Set me do the midst of the valley. Or "—a level place surrounded by Which was full of bones. The may have been familiar to the people in those days even more than in wars devastated large portions God's heritage, and modern preachers were not taken by armies for the trial of the slain. The prime of this vision was to exhibit to the Jews their helplessness and hope of their restoration. A s hope-purpose was to give the workers of God in all generations a means of the unregenerate world as means for its salvation; the work a valley of dry bones, for every is as one dead. Whether or in addition to these two purposes doctrine of the final resurrection here intentionally foreshadowed cannot well be kept out of the of the Christian who studies this sage.

2. Cause me to pass by them about. He was probably, in vision backward and forward through piles of whitening bones. But there were very many in the open ley. There were vast numbers piled on the ground. And lo, they very dry. There was no hope ever of resuscitation.

3. Son of man, can these bones be Is it possible? To the phrase "Son of man," our Lord afterward gave a meaning. O Lord God, thou art est. Nothing is impossible to thee.

4. Prophecy upon these bones, as the Revised Version says, "the bones." The prophet, as has well said, was not always a foreteller but always a forthteller, always deliverer of a message from God. in this case he is not to predict to utter God's message. O ye bones, hear the word of the Lord how could dry bones hear, or flesh, muscles, and nerves? How anything impossible be done? could the man with the shriveled stretch it forth? God's word reach as far as God's will choose are to preach salvation to all men count no lost soul within the of our efforts beyond the power of Gospel.

5. Thus saith the Lord God. He is not giving his own opinion men will cause breath to enter into and ye shall live. "I am caused The completed miracle he met first, then afterwards details the cess. These bones shall again port the "fleshy, fleshy," and "breath" are expressed the same word. The use is first of restored existence, then of spiritual those dead in trespasses and in

6. I will lay sinews upon you will bring up flesh upon you, and er you with skin. Here is the Every missing part of the human is to be restored, and then God put breath into them, as he bed into Adam the breath of life they shall live. Ye shall know A

tion. Run through the galleries of heaven, and find out that He is a non-such. The sunshine of His love mingling with the shadows of His sorrows, crossed by the crystalline stream of His tears and the crimson flowing forth of His blood, make a picture worthy of being called the masterpiece of the eternities. Hung on the wall of heaven, the celestial population would be enchanted but for the fact that they have the grand and magnificent original, and they want no picture. But Christ having gone away from earth, we are dependent upon four indistinct pictures. Matthew took one, Mark another, Luke another, and John another. I care not which picture you take it is lovely. Lovely? He was altogether lovely. He had a way of taking up a dropsical limb without hurting it, and of removing the cataract from the eye without the knife, and of starting the circulation through the shrunken arteries without the shock of the electric battery, and of putting intelligence into the dull stare of lunacy, and of restraining the auditory nerve of the deaf ear, and of striking articulation into the stiff tongue, and of making the stark-naked madman dress himself and exchange tombstone for ottoman, and of unlocking from the skeleton grip of death the daughter of Jairus to embosom her in her glad father's arms. O, He was lovely—sitting, standing, kneeling, lying down—always lovely. Lovely in His sacrifice. Why, He gave up everything for us. Home, celestial companionship, music of seraphic harps, balmy breath of eternal summer, all joy, all light, all music, and heard the gates slam shut behind Him as He came out to fight for our freedom, and with bare feet plunged on the sharp javelins of human and satanic hate, until His blood spurted into the faces of those who slew Him. You want the soft, low, minor key of sweetest music to describe the pathos; but it needs an orchestra, under swing of archangel's baton, reaching from throne to manger, to drum and trumpet the doxologies of His praise. He took everybody's trouble—the leper's sickness, the widow's dead boy, the harlot's shame, the Galilean fisherman's poor luck, the invalidism of Simon's mother-in-law, the sting of Malchus's amputated ear. He took everybody's trouble. Some people cry very easily, and for some it is very difficult to cry.

A GREAT MANY TEARS

on some cheeks do not mean so much as one tear on another cheek. What is that I see glittering in the mild eye of Jesus? It was all the sorrows of earth, and the woes of hell, from which He had plucked our souls, accreted into one transparent drop, lingering on the lower eyelash until it fell on a cheek red with the slap of human hands—just one salt, bitter, burning tear of Jesus. No wonder that rock, and sky, and cemetery were in consternation when He died. No wonder the universe was convulsed. It was the Lord God Almighty bursting into tears! Now suppose that, notwithstanding all this, a man cannot have any affection for Him. What ought to be done with such hard behavior? It seems to me as there ought to be some chastisement for a man who will not love such a Christ. Does it not make your blood tingle to think of Jesus coming over the tens of thousands of miles that seem to separate God and us, and then to see a man jostle Him out, and push Him back, and shut the door in His face, and trample upon His entreaties? While you may not be able to rise up to the towering excitement of the Apostle in my text, you can at any rate somewhat understand his feelings when he cried out: "After all this, if a man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha."

Just look at the injustice of not loving Him. Now, there is nothing that excites a man like injustice. You go along the street, and you see your little child buffeted, or a ruffian comes and takes a boy's hat and throws it into the ditch. You say: "What great meanness, what injustice, that is." You cannot stand injustice. I remember, in my boyhood days, at-

we are on the very verge of

ETERNAL DEFEALCATION.

He finds the law knocking at our door with this dun: "Pay me what thou owest." We do not know which way to turn. Pay? We cannot pay. A farthing of all the millions of obligation. Well, Christ comes in and says: "Here is My name; you can use My name. Your name will be worthless, but My red handwriting on the back of this obligation will get you through anywhere." Now suppose the soul says: "I know I am in debt; I can't meet these obligations either in time or in eternity; but, O Christ, I want not Thy help; I ask not Thy rescue. Go away from me." You would say: "That man, why, he deserves to die. He had the offer of help; he would not take it. He is a free agent; he ought to have what he wants; he chooses death rather than life. Ought you not give him freedom of choice?" Though a while ago there was only one ardent man under the gallery who understood the Apostle, now there are hundreds in the house who can say, and do say, within themselves: "After all this ingratitude, and rejection, and obstinacy, if any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maran-atha."

I go a step further, and say it is most cruel for a man not to love Jesus. The meanest thing I could do for you would be needlessly to hurt your feelings. Sharp words sometimes cut like a dagger. An unkind look will sometimes rive like the lightning. An unkind deed may overmaster a sensitive spirit, and if you have made up your mind that you have done wrong to any one, it does not take you two minutes to make up your mind to go and apologize. Now, Christ is a bundle of delicacy and sensitiveness. O what rough treatment He has received sometimes from our hands. We have struck Him in the face, and on the swollen shoulder, and on the inflamed temple. Every time you rejected the Lord Jesus Christ you struck Him. How you have

SHOCKED HIS NERVES.

How you have broken His heart. Did you, my brother, ever measure the meaning of that one passage: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock"? It never came to me as it did this afternoon, while I was thinking on this subject. "Behold, I stand at the door and knock." Some January day, the thermometer five degrees below zero, the wind and the sleet beating mercilessly against you, you go up the steps of a house where you have a very important errand. You knock with one knuckle. No answer. You are very earnest, and you are freezing. The next time you knock harder. After a while, with your fist you beat against the door. You must get in, but the inmate is careless or stubborn, and he does not want you in. Your errand is a failure. You go away. The Lord Jesus Christ comes up on the steps of your heart, and with very sore hand He knocks hard at the door of your soul. He is standing in the cold blasts of human suffering. He knocks. He says: "Let Me in. I have come a great way. I have come all the way from Nazareth, from Bethlehem, from Golgotha. Let Me in. I am shivering and blue with the cold. Let Me in. My feet are bare but for their covering of blood. My head is uncovered but for a turban of brambles. By all these wounds of foot, and head, and heart, I beg you to let Me in. O, I have been here a great while, and the night is getting darker. I am faint with hunger. I am dying to get in. O! lift the latch—shove back the bolt. Won't you let Me in? Won't you? Behold, I stand at the door and knock." But after awhile, my brother, the scene will change. It will be another door, but Christ will be on the other side of it. He will be on the inside, and the rejected sinner will be on the outside, and the sinner will come up and knock at the door and say: "Let me in, let me in. I have come a great way. I came all the way from earth."

I AM SICK AND DYING.

Let me in. The merciless storm beats

guard. I hear the galloping of the hoofs of the snow-white steeds, nearer, nearer. Awake, ye dead! Open, ye books! Come, ye blessed! Depart, ye cursed! Maran-atha! Maran-atha! But O, my brother, I am not so aroused by that coming as I am to a previous coming, and that is the coming of our death-hour, which will fix everything for us. I cannot exactly say whether it will be in the noon, or at the sundown when the people are coming home, or in the morning when the world is waking up, or while the clock is

STRIKING TWELVE AT NIGHT.

But I tell you what I think, that with some of you it will be before next Sunday night.

A minister of the Gospel said to an audience: "Before next Sabbath some of you will be gone." And a man said during the week: "I shall watch now, and if no one dies in our congregation during this week, I shall go and tell the minister his falsehood." A man standing next to him said: "Why, it may be yourself." "O, no," he replied: "I shall live on to be an old man." That night he breathed his last.

Last Thursday, when the horse down by the City Hall dashed off at such a furious rate and became uncontrollable, and the man leaped from the carriage, and his feet were caught in the lines, and he was dragged a long distance and picked up stone dead—what a warning that was to those who looked on! If that had been you in the carriage, and you had leaped, and your feet had caught in the lines, and you had been picked up as he was, where would you have been this hour? Standing before some who soon shall be launched into great eternity, what are your equipments? About to jump, where will you land? O, the subject is overwhelming to me, and when I say these things to you, I say them to myself. "Lord, is it I? Is it I?" Some of us part to-night never to meet again. It never before, I now here commit my soul into the keeping of the Lord Jesus Christ.

BUTTER AND HONEY

Two of The Delicious Dainties of The Native Oriental Meal

"In a small upper room furnished in Oriental style," says Dr. W. S. Nelson, writing from Tripoli, Syria, "we sat on the floor with our legs crossed under us. It was nearly noon, and as I looked out of the door I saw the black smoke coming out of the mouth of the oven, and I could see my host's wife preparing the sweet bread for our midday meal. After awhile the daughter brought a large tray made of woven straw and laid it on the floor between her father and me. The fresh loaves of bread lay upon the edge of the tray, and the dish of food in the middle. After a word of prayer we each took a sheet, loaf, of this thin bread, and breaking off a piece, dipped it in the central dish and proceeded to make out a good meal. After a few moments my host called out:

"Oh, Gazelle!"

"What, father?"

"Gazelle, bring a plate of butter and honey."

"Yes, father."

"Soon she came to the room, bringing a plate of strained honey, in the center of which was a large lump of delicious native butter. Dipping a piece of the fresh bread into this butter and honey made a most dainty morsel. It was the first time I had ever seen this way of serving honey, and I understood as never before the meaning of the words found in Isaiah vii., 15."

TISSUE PAPER.

Tissue paper got its name from the fact that when it was first made it was used to lay between gold or silver tissue cloth to keep the fine cloth from turning black.

The completed miracle was first, then afterwards details of these bones shall again port the intricate, fleshy ture of human beings, and "breath" are express the same word. The

ise is first of restored existence, then of spiritual those dead in trespasses and i 6. I will lay sinews upon y will bring up flesh upon you, er you with skin. Here is the Every missing part of the hum is to be restored, and then G put breath into them, as he ed into Adam the breath of l they shall live. Ye shall know, as these men become again thinking, acting creatures, a knowledge springs up in them that Jehovah is the God. Tho have experienced God's grace k power.

7. So I prophesied. Did what told to do—even though it preach to dry bones. There noise. A thundering, as the bor together. And, behold, a shaki whole valley was covered wit and as every one of these bones ed its position before the proph the effect was like that of an quake. The bones came togeth to his bone. Each bone driven b telligent force, sought the oth of the body to which it had onced, and each joint came into ting place. Already in Chalde were preliminary movements t return to the Holy Land, might be compared to movement of bone to

8. When I beheld. As I watch sinews and the flesh came t them, and the skin covered ther promise was kept item by item there was no breath in ther that had been done was intro to the great miracle. With t ward forms of godliness is'nee spiritual power.

9. Prophecy unto the wind. breath," or "the Spirit" for th word is used for all three, a three are referred to here. T men of the vision needed the which became breath as soon a in them. But the nation whic symbolized required the an Spirit. Come from the four The old conception of the unive quadrilateral. There were f ners of the world, four points compass, and four winds answ the points of the compass. upon these slain, that they may of old, the Spirit of God broode on these slain, that they may of old, Spirit of God brooded i waters and afterward breath man the breath of life. As on of Pentecost, and thousands c since, the Spirit of God has t upon thousands who were dead passes and sins, and restored t life.

10. So I prophesied. As he v again. They lived, and stood their feet, an exceeding army. Activity follows cl life. So the nation of Israel stored to numerical strength great vigor. The time of Ez generation which followed the Ezekiel, was a time of much tual and spiritual activity.

11. These bones are the whol of Israel. Including both nati rael and Judah had been bot tegrated and subjected to det this defeated and slaughtered Upon these whited bones th of the rainy season had blow, in its fury had smitten them, forces of nature had attacke so the nation of Israel had be jected to innumerable forces toward ruin. Were the bones d was the holy nation. Were the ly scattered? So were the Je bones are dried. With imagery to that of Paul they had tho themselves as organs of the gi tional body; the head of the could not say to the feet, "I need of thee"; the feet could to the hands, "I have no need But that was in the old day, the nation was instinct with li

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

NATIONAL LESSON, AUG. 13.

of his Great Vision." Ezek. 37. 1-14.
Golden Text. Ezek. 36. 27.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

e 1. The hand of the Lord was no. A man's arm bended, with it in the hand, is to this day a symbol of strength. Carried to be a care throughout Eze-phraseology to indicate that his in the Spirit of the Lord. There only was "carried out;" he was ecstatic state; his body remain-ere it was. Set me down in idst of the valley. Or "plain" vel place surrounded by hills. was full of bones. The place ave been familiar to the prophet. se days even more than in these devastated large portions of heritage, and modern precautions not taken by armies for the bur-the slain. The prime aim of sion was to exhibit to the exil-ys their helplessness and the of their restoration. A second-urpose was to give the worship-God in all generations a picture unregenerate world and the for its salvation; the world is y of dry bones, for every sinner one dead. Whether or not, in n to these two purposes, the ie of the final resurrection was intentionally foreshadowed, it well be kept out of the mind Christian who studies this pas-

ause me to pass by them round

He was probably, in vision, led ard and forward through the of whitening bones. Behold, ere very many in the open val-ere were vast numbers expos-the ground. And lo, they were ry. There was no hope what- f resuscitation. on of man, can these bones live. ssible? To the phrase "Son of ur Lord afterward gave a full-ning. O Lord God, thou know- Nothing is impossible to God. 'rophecy upon these bones. Or, revised Version says, "over- nes." The prophet, as has been id, was not always a foreteller, ways a forthteller, always the er of a message from God. And a case he is not to predict, but er God's message. O ye d- hear the word of the Lord. But ould dry bones hear, without muscles, and nerves? How can ng impossible be done? How the man with the shriveled arm it forth? God's word can as far as God's will chooses. We preach salvation to all men, and no lost soul within the reach efforts beyond the power of the

hus saith the Lord God, Ezekiel giving his own opinion merely. I ause breath to enter into you, shall live. "I am causing." ompleted miracle he mentions hen afterwards details the pro- These bones shall again sup- the intricate, fleshy struc- of human beings. "Life" 'breath" are expressed by same word. The prom- s first of restored national ce, then of spiritual life to lead in trespasses and in sin. will lay sinews upon you, and ing up flesh upon you, and cov- with skin. Here is the process. missing part of the human body e restored, and then God will eath into them, as he breath- Adam the breath of life, and all live. Ye shall know. As soon

each organ is separated from its fel- lows; indeed, most of them are utterly decayed; no one can be of any service to the others, for the nation is dismem-bered and dead. Our hope is lost. The most deplorable feature of all. We are out off for our parts. "For our part," so far as we go. "Clean out off," says the Revised Version. We are utterly separated from old-time conditions of national glory. Our national spirit is extinct.

12. I will open your graves. In Babylon the whole nation was practi- cally dead and buried. A dead man by his own power might rise from his grave and return to home and busi- ness as easily as this poor nation could revive itself, and re-establish it- self in Palestine. But thus saith the Lord God; it shall be done.

13. Ye shall know that I am the Lord. Not only know that the words of Ezekiel were the words of Jehovah, but that Jehovah is now the same as of old—the same God who rained de- struction upon Sodom, who plagued Pharaoh, led the children of Israel across the desert, threw down the walls of Jericho, and made the heath- en flee before them. He was able to perform as great wonders in the days of Ezekiel as at any previous time.

14. Shall put my spirit in you, and ye shall live. As the "wind," or "breath," or spirit or physical life, which the Lord God had called from the four corners of heaven, had ani- mated the dead men and turned them into active, aggressive, vigilant sol- diers, so the Spirit of God is to be breathed into Israel, and God will dwell in it, the animating national force. I shall place you in your own land. A promise that some of those who heard these words, lived to see fulfilled. Then shall ye know that I the Lord have spoken it, and perform- ed it. It is well to recognize the hand of God in the accomplishment of our victories. It is better by strong faith to be sure of the promise before as af- ter its performance.

HOW IT ORIGINATED.

Laughter Had Its Origin In Nothing But Savage Cruelty.

Why we laugh is a question that has always puzzled those who are accus- tomed to think deeply. The laugh, which is now so closely associated with good humor and kindly feeling, expressed the exact reverse. It was the crow of triumph over a fallen foe. Such is its nature still among savages, and its unexpected manifestations are oc- casionally very startling. Dancing on the body of a prostrate enemy is, in fact, to them hilarious fun.

Any new device for torment is a clever jest. The inflicting of a ghast- ly wound as some poor wretch runs the gauntlet makes them yell with glee. The things that shock or horrify or disgust the civilized man are about the only things worth laughing at from a savage's point of view. With the exception, therefore, of rough prac- tical jokes, which may possibly wrinkle his stolid features with a momentary grin the barbarian has no appreciation of civilized humor. Even the know- ledge that he himself is to be the next victim does not spoil the fun of a cruel spectacle for a barbarian thor- oughbred.

Some Siamese who had been engaged in a revolt were captured red-handed and sentenced to military execution. A company of soldiers had been drawn up with loaded muskets, before whom the doomed men were led out in squads of five or six to be shot, while those who were waiting their turn stood by, under guard, looking on. When the first volley was fired the victims, torn by the storm of bullets, leaped into the air with violent contor- tions and fell dead. And this to the poor wretches whose turn it was to next go through the same experience

WARD OFF CONSUMPTION.

RULES LEFT BY CZAREVITCH GEORGE OF RUSSIA

Who Fell A Victim To The Dread Malady—Spent His Waning Life In Study Of The Disease And Hoped To Prevent Its Spread.

Almost the last act performed by the late Czarevitch George, who died recently, of consumption after long and terrible sufferings, was to approp-riate 10,000 roubles for the publica- tion of a set of rules and regulations for the benefit of consumptives.

Some ten days before his death, he called Naval Lieutenant G. A. Boiss- mann, his Adjutant, to his bedside in the fairy castle of Abbes Tuman, Cau- casus, where he had been established for the last years: "George Alex- androvitch," he said, "send this paper, to the Imperial Publication office at once and order 1,000,000 copies to be printed and distributed among all the governments of Russia. One shall be hung up in each town-house, city hall, church, chapel, railway station, and in every other place of public re- sort and the elders, Councilmen and hatmen must be asked to read the paper once a week to those unable to read themselves.

"In my cabinet you will find a draft for 10,000 roubles on the administrat- or of apanages in St. Petersburg. This, I am informed will suffice for the printing.

"In my will I have set aside a sum that will pay for the publication of these rules in more permanent form, enamel, or iron shields, but we can't wait for that. Delay may mean loss of life to many."

TO PROTECT THE SICK AND HEALTHY.

"Remember that everything cal- culated to tax a person's physical strength beyond the average has a tendency to develop the seeds of con- sumption that may be in the system. If consumption has already begun its ravages, each act of overstraining tends to increase the danger."

"Remember that personal inter- course between consumptives and healthy people does more to spread the disease than any other agency.

"Remember that squalid surround- ings, narrow, dirty living rooms, hard labor and cares generally have a ten- dency to develop consumption.

WHEN CONSUMPTIVES MARRY.

"Remember that a husband inclin- ing to consumption is very liable to become a physical wreck through mar- riage, while child-bearing and other motherly duties may develop consump- tion in a girl having the seeds of this tuberculosis in her system. If the dis- ease has manifested itself before mar- riage, marital relations will increase its ravages.

"In nine cases out of ten the con- sumptive husband will make his wife a sufferer, and vice versa; very fre- quently the children are also affected, and sometimes the servants and oth- ers living in the family.

"The danger to children, servants and companions is the greater the more squalid the surroundings; the more limited the room space, the poor- er their nourishment.

PROTECTION FOR THE HEALTHY.

"Remember that it is a parent's duty to prevent by all means a con-

When you consider the fact that you go and a large pension time and again.

APPLIED TO HIS FRIEND.

The two-hour rule, however, applied to the Adjutant as well as to other attendants. Though his Imperial Highness was most unhappy without him, the Lieutenant was allowed to see him only one hour in the morning and another at night. Of late, when the Czarevitch's condition became so troublesome that he could no longer sleep at night, he ordered one of the small salons to be partitioned off by an immense pane of glass, a sort of big show window. On one side of this window stood the Czarevitch's, on the other the Adjutant's bed. Thus Grand Duke George was able to see his friend in his moments of sorest distress, and without endangering the beloved one's health.

Sometimes the young men carried on an animated conversation through the glass, both being adepts of the sign language. George was very fond of the revolutionary poets, Berangere be- bieng his favorite, and Boissemann was able to declaim most of the great Frenchman's soul-stirring songs and ballads with his fingers. "Caira," "Le Son de Canon," "La Marseillaise" and other old Jacobite tunes were repeated in the same way before the eyes of the Imperial patient, who held very liberal views on most subjects. The rules he caused to be laid down for his Russian subjects prove that.

LAW WILL NOT AVAIL.

That sanitary measures of the sort cannot be enforced by law or by the police, scientists have pointed out time and again, but when a Russian Grand Duke, brother and heir of the autocrat sets out to appeal to man's reason instead of the policeman's club that is quite another thing. The late Czarevitch knew and acknowledged that the public had to be educated up to his consumptive rules, and that their acceptance by the mass of the people depended upon a thorough understanding of the situation and of the dangers threatening all classes.

That the Grand Duke practiced what he preached has already been noticed. Ever since the true character of his illness was diagnosed, he submitted cheerfully to the most onerous of the regulations he asked his subjects to adopt for their own good when he lay on his deathbed. To set an example to his people, who are not naturally clean, he bathed even more often than was good for him. There was running water in all the living rooms, on the veranda, terraces, and in the green- houses of Castle Abbas Tuman, and whenever a coughing fit seized George he was wheeled to one of these stands, that his sputum be whisked away in- stantly and without the possibility of danger to others. Those provisions of the rules that apply to married peo- ple indicate perhaps that there was more in the stories connecting the late Grand Duke's name with that of a beautiful girl, attached to the Tiflis Postoffice, than most people know. Perhaps he was, after all, really mar- ried to his sweetheart and thus had opportunity to test the instructions given for healthy wives' and children's protection.

The Grand Duke leaves an extensive library dealing with statistics and other investigations on consumption gathered by scientists the world over. Like his father, Emperor Alexander, and his sister-in-law, the Czarina, he had literary aspirations and intended to publish a work on the disease that threatened to carry him off for so many years. But, of course, reasons of state would not permit that. The reigning family could ill afford to have it known that one of its mem- bers died of consumption—hereditary consumption, at that—for Alexander III., and an elder brother of the present Czar also died of the malady.

JAILBIRDS' SIGN LANGUAGE.

They Can Talk to One Another Without Anyone Knowing It.

live. "I am causing," completed miracle he mentions then afterwards details the process. These bones shall again supple the intricate, fleshy structure of human beings. "Life," "breath" are expressed by same word. The promise is first of restored national life, then of spiritual life to dead in trespasses and in sin. I will lay sinews upon you, and bring up flesh upon you, and cover with skin. Here is the process. Missing part of the human body be restored, and then God will breathe into them, as he breathed to Adam the breath of life, and shall live. Ye shall know. As soon as men become again living, acting creatures, a great ledge springs up in their minds. Jehovah is the God. Those who experienced God's grace know his love. I prophesied. Did what he was to do—even though it was to him to dry bones. There was a thundering, as the bones came. And, behold, a shaking. The valley was covered with bones. Every one of these bones changed position before the prophet's eyes. It was like that of an earthquake. The bones came together, bone by bone. Each bone driven by an invisible force, sought the other parts of the body to which it had once belonged. Each joint came into its fit place. Already in Chaldea these preliminary movements toward a new life to the Holy Land, which was to be compared to this new birth of bone to bone. When I beheld. As I watched. The bones and the flesh came up upon them, and the skin covered them. God's grace was kept item by item. But there was no breath in them. All had been done was introductory to a great miracle. With the outpouring of godliness is need of its almighty power. Prophecy unto the wind. Or "the spirit," or "the Spirit" for the same is used for all three, and all are referred to here. The dead of the vision needed the wind, to become breath as soon as it was blown. But the nation which was dead required the animating breath. Come from the four winds. A conception of the universe was bilateral. There were four corners of the world, four points of the compass, and four winds answering to the four points of the compass. Breathe these slain, that they may live. As the spirit of God brooded on the sea slain, that they may live. As the spirit of God brooded upon the sea and afterward breathed into the breath of life. As on the day of the resurrection, and thousands of times the spirit of God has breathed thousands who were dead in trespasses and sins, and restored them to life.

So I prophesied. As he was told, they lived, and stood up upon their feet, an exceeding great multitude. Activity follows close upon the nation of Israel was restored to numerical strength and to vigor. The time of Ezra, the restoration which followed the time of the exile, was a time of much intellectual and spiritual activity. These bones are the whole house of Israel. Including both nations. Israel and Judah had been both disinherited and subjected to decay like the defeated and slaughtered army. These whited bones the winds of the rainy season had blown, the sun had smitten them, all the forces of nature had attacked them; the nation of Israel had been subjected to innumerable forces tending to ruin. Were the bones dead? So he holy nation. Were they wasted? So were the Jews. Our people are dried. With imagery similar to that of Paul they had thought of themselves as organs of the great nation; the head of the nation not say to the feet, "I have no need of thee;" the feet could not say to the hands, "I have no need of thee;" that was in the old days, when

ledge that he himself is to be the next victim; does not spoil the fun of a cruel spectacle for a barbarian thoroughbred.

Some Siamese who had been engaged in a revolt were captured red-handed and sentenced to military execution. A company of soldiers had been drawn up with loaded muskets, before whom the doomed men were led out in squads of five or six to be shot, while those who were waiting their turn stood by, under guard, looking on. When the first volley was fired the victims, torn by the storm of bullets, leaped into the air with violent contortions and fell dead. And this to the poor wretches whose turn it was to next go through the same experience seemed so fine a show and so excruciatingly funny that they were fairly convulsed with laughter.

Such is the humor of the uncivilized, and such doubtless were the beginnings of mirth the world over. Strange as it may seem, there are many hints of this barbarous origin in the fun of the most highly civilized. We no longer laugh at really tragic occurrences, it is true, for other and more humane emotions are too strongly excited. But if we chance to see a ridiculous mishap which does not quite rise to the dignity of tragedy—an accident by which some one is greatly inconvenienced and annoyed without being seriously injured—the remnant of the savage breaks loose in us, and we laugh sometimes until the tears come.

LIGHTHOUSE ON RAILS.

Moving a lighthouse by rail is a novel sight to which an English community has recently been treated. The house is made almost entirely of steel, weighs 120 tons and had to be drawn part of the distance through water. Its removal was necessitated by the gradual encroachments of the sea, by which the beach between Yarmouth and Hardwich is slowly disappearing. So steady have these encroachments been that this is the third time the old Lowestoft Low lighthouse has had to be moved. This time it was placed 250 feet further inland. The former foundations, together with a number of cottages which surrounded the light, are mostly under water. The removal was made by a local contractor. Two engines were engaged in the work.

TURF LOSSES.

A London magazine gives an estimate of the money lost on the turf throughout the world during each year. The amount is placed at \$250,000,000, of which \$50,000,000 is lost on English race courses, and, strange to say, about \$100,000,000 on Australian courses. The remainder is chiefly distributed between France, the United States and British Colonies.

TORNADO SNAKES.

After a recent tornado in Australia thousands of water snakes were found on the beach in one place, while in another, the beach was entirely washed away, leaving nothing but bare rocks.

AN ALERT DIPLOMAT.

There is a war cloud hovering over us no bigger than a man's hand, said the empress dowager, who is learning English and necessarily runs across some trite phrases.

A man's hand, repeated Li Hung Chang, arousing himself from his afternoon doze. Make him open his hand and show how much money there is in it.

LARGEST DAIRY.

The largest dairy in the world is located 14 miles from Newark, N. J., the minimum number of cows kept being 1,000. The proprietor runs a ranch in Iowa for the special purpose of supplying his dairy with cows.

tuberculosis in her system. If the disease has manifested itself before marriage, marital relations will increase its ravages.

In nine cases out of ten the consumptive husband will make his wife a sufferer, and vice versa; very frequently the children are also affected, and sometimes the servants and others living in the family.

The danger to children, servants and companions is the greater the more squalid the surroundings; the more limited the room space, the poorer their nourishment.

PROTECTION FOR THE HEALTHY.

"Remember that it is a parent's duty to prevent by all means a consumptive son or daughter marrying at an early age.

"No consumptive should marry during the period when his lungs are affected, or while his sputum contains diseased bacilli.

"Permission to marry should be withheld for two years after the above symptoms have ceased.

"This prohibition is practically imperative when the consumptive makes his living by hard labor, or when the wife would be forced to help earn a livelihood.

CLEANLINESS.

"Consumptives who marry, or who become infected after marriage, may lessen their responsibility for the lives and health of others by absolute cleanliness.

"The man or woman should take care to expectorate only in places where the sputum can be washed away, or where the danger lurking in it may be paralyzed in some other way.

"Furthermore, each afflicted person should have his or her own bed, towels, knives, and forks, etc.

"The body and other linen of the consumptive should not be put in the general wash, unless previously disinfected. Disinfecting of his or her bed, bedroom, clothes, books, etc., is likewise imperative once a week.

"For a consumptive to neglect bodily cleanliness is nothing short of crime. Daily baths or washings from head to foot must never be dispensed with under any circumstances.

THE HOME.

"The home of the consumptive, be it ever so poor, should offer free access to light and air. The more sun the better. Persons forced to live with consumptives have their own way to protect themselves—by frequent washing and baths. Children of consumptives should be taught the virtue of cleanliness at the earliest possible moment. The parents should offer premiums to the cleanest boy and girl.

RESULTS.

"If these measures are carried out in all particulars the consumptive husband or wife will be largely benefited in body and mind, and several years will be added to their lives, while their children, servants and companions will be safeguarded against infection as far as that is possible."

The above rules were worked out in substance by the late Czarevitch's favorite physician, but, for purposes of the publication just ordered, they were extended and amplified to suit the great masses. Grand Duke George himself followed the principles involved in every particular. He was a humane man, and the fear of dragging others with him to the grave was always uppermost in his mind. It became almost a mania with him, and his attendants and body servants were never allowed to be on duty more than two hours per day. The rest of the time they had to devote to bodily exercise, bathing and walking in the open. "If some minute tuberculosis bacilli crept into their system while waiting upon me or amusing me," he used to say, "it must be expelled by the quickest possible method."

The late Prince employed no court officers, no Marshals, grand and petty charges. His only Adjutant, Lieutenant Boissmann, was a dear personal friend, who refused to leave him, though George offered him liberty to

and his sister-in-law, the Czarina, he had literary aspirations and intended to publish a work on the disease that threatened to carry him off for so many years. But, of course, reasons of state would not permit that. The reigning family could ill afford to have it known that one of its members died of consumption—hereditary consumption, at that—for Alexander III., and an elder brother of the present Czar also died of the malady.

JAILBIRDS' SIGN LANGUAGE.

They Can Talk to One Another Without Anyone Knowing It.

Old jailbirds can defy the vigilance of all the warders in Europe. With mouths half open they can speak to a companion hard by with absolute impunity, the lips and lower jaws never even being moved. If the companion fails to hear he indicates the fact by putting his finger into one ear as though it were itching.

Their dumb alphabet is marvelously complete. A prisoner wants to say that some one is dead; he spells the name on his fingers, then rests his head upon his hands and stamps on the ground—so-and-so is dead and buried.

Some one is imprisoned for so many years, and this is conveyed from one prisoner to another by the former putting as across his ear—the man has got, say, three, 'ear; for months a similar sign is made on the mouth.

Coughs and sneezes of different kinds indicate all manner of distinct things. One well-known cough means "listen." The prisoner who gives it has received a letter; he looks at the palm of one hand and pretends to scribble with the other.

If he has got a newspaper he pretends to be reading the palm of the hand very intently.

He pretends to whip to indicate that he has been flogged; he puts his hand on his stomach to denote short allowance; he has written a letter, so he pretends to write on his hand, and then to throw the words into the air.

THEY WORE STOCKINGS.

It is asserted in many books that the ancients did not use stockings, and that the art of knitting was unknown before the beginning of the fifteenth century. But that both these statements are wrong is proved by the existence of knitted stockings found in the grave of an ancient Egyptian mummy and now preserved in the Louvre in Paris. These stockings are short, resembling socks and are knitted with great skill; the material is wool, which was probably white originally, but is now brown with age. The knitting is loose and elastic, and seems to have been done with rather thick needles. The stockings are begun, as they would be at the present day, with a single thread; the heels are shaped as they would be now, and are very well done. The toe, however, is different from that of a modern stocking; it ends in two tube-like projections which resemble the fingers of a glove. The reason of this is that the stocking was made to fit the sandal, in which there was a strap from the toe to the instep.

CHANGED ACCOMPANIMENT.

One can hardly be expected to have music in his soul, when there is discord in his stomach.

Husband—What was that you were playing, my dear?

Wife—Did you like it?

It was lovely—the melody divine, the harmony exquisite!

It is the very thing I played last evening, and you said it was horrid.

Well, the steak was turned last evening.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

What does it do?

It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.

It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

It Prevents and It Cures Baldness

Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor write the Doctor about it.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 11, 1899

THE BONUS QUESTION.

MR. JAMES BRANDON is well known as a fierce opponent of all kinds of bonuses—iron bonuses, railway bonuses and bonuses to anything. The iron bonus is what is troubling James now. So much is this the case that he has taken the trouble to canvas a portion of the electorate to sign a petition to Mr. Bowen E. Aylsworth asking him to resign because he supported the government of the Hon. A. S. Hardy during the session of the legislature just now past. The same iron bonus has troubled cleverer people than Mr. Brandon. A large and influential number of people have for years clamored at the Legislature to encourage the production of iron and steel in Ontario, claiming that large iron ore deposits existed and would be utilized if a little encouragement were

and it must be borne in mind that a change of government at Toronto would not mean stopping the iron bonuses. Far from it. What would be gained then by Mr. Aylsworth's resignation? We don't suppose the electors want to punish Mr. Aylsworth for any personal fault. Mr. Brandon says Bowen E. Aylsworth is a very worthy gentleman, and should be supported if he will only vote against bonuses.

At the last general election for the Legislature Mr. Aylsworth promised not to vote for bonuses. But Mr. Aylsworth resigned as member soon after the election. At the bye-election, the Reform Government were not in a very large majority, and the question before the electorate of Lennox at this bye-election was not one of bonuses; but whether the Reform Government should still govern, or give way to Mr. Whitney and his followers. Mr. Aylsworth was elected to support the Hon. A. S. Hardy, who appeared before the electors of Lennox in support of Mr. Aylsworth and on behalf of the government of which he is the head. Such bonuses as were granted at the last session of the Legislature were necessarily government measures. Now we do not for an instant believe that Mr. Aylsworth believes in bonuses as a rule. But there are a large number of Reformers who do, and evidently a big majority of the government's supporters have faith in opening up the resources of Ontario. The member for Lennox supported the government throughout the session and naturally thinks he did his duty. Mr. Jas. Brandon thinks otherwise, and has induced a number of electors to say as he says. We have heard however that many are going back on James now, and say they did not rightly understand the matter.

We think Mr. Brandon to be wrong, especially so when he says the bonuses "come out of our pocket." If the iron industry gives employment to a large number of workmen, those men pay taxes, and it may very well be that the few thousands of dollars given as encouragement to the manufacturer, is more than repaid to the municipalities and the province. As to railway bonuses these are a necessity if the vast resources of Ontario are to be utilized while this generation lives. Large forests of pine, mineral deposits of only partially known value, and agricultural lands by the hundreds of thousands of acres, lie useless, and at present valueless, all for want of a railway or a road. To give wisely in aid of railways to open up an otherwise inaccessible but rich country, is clearly the duty of a patriotic government. Grants to colonisation roads are just as much bonuses, as aid given to railways for this purpose. We will suppose, however, that the province left off bonusing and took to saving up a huge surplus. What good would the surplus be to Mr. Brandon? And what harm comes to Mr. Brandon if the province spends its money on bonuses? His pocket is not affected in any way in either case.

A ROSEATE OUTLOOK.

The action of the Federal Government in putting the sum of \$896,000 in the list of the railway subsidies for the Ontario and Rainy River Railway has placed the immediate and rapid construction of that line beyond peradventure, and the result must necessarily be the rapid development of a very large section of some of the most promising mineral territory in the Dominion. The Legislative tour of

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

ance, will open up a territory rich in mineral and lumber, and give the fast growing industries of the Sault ready access to the base of supplies for their raw material. The other great desideratum,—the motive power to carry on these industries,—is unlimited, for the water power found everywhere throughout the entire section is inexhaustable and can be developed with comparatively small cost. Such is the outlook at this moment of New Ontario, and in no part of our broad Dominion is the prospect brighter.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

The discussion of the railway subsidies which have been the chief item of interest in the Commons this week has developed some curious differences of opinion among the members. The resolutions under which the subsidies were introduced outlined the railway policy, which was a radical departure from the old system employed in granting bonuses. Instead of handing over so many hundred thousand dollars without stipulation or condition of any kind, the Government attaches to all the aid now to be granted, conditions that will give the country, through the Government, practical control of these lines, thus securing to the people many of the advantages of state ownership without burdening the country with hundreds of millions of dollars of debt. Among these conditions there is provision for the granting of running powers to competing lines while the tariff of rates must be approved by the Governor-in-Council. Besides which the railway is denied the power to amalgamate or in any way unite operations with a competing line except by permission of the Government.

NOT THE OLD POLICY.

Conditions similar to this were first introduced into the agreement with the Canadian Pacific under which they were given power to build the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, and even in this early stage of its existence the country is reaping the benefit of the change, for in one item alone, the freight on East bound grain, it is estimated that the farmers of the West will save \$600,000. Another item inserted by the Government into the conditions governing the granting of these subsidies is the requirement that out of monies received by the railways for the transporting of mail, and other Government business they shall rebate an amount equal to 3 per cent per annum upon the total amount of the subsidy granted.

Opposition journals have become so thoroughly drilled into the habit of objecting and taking exception to anything and everything proposed by the Government, that they all with one accord started to null the entire

SPECIAL

W
DE
AN

THEY

Terms

place himself unreservedly in doctors hands. The desired was not to be achieved however for the sixteenth time since the Parliament was inaugurated, A 1896, death claimed a victim from ranks of the commoners. The dead gentleman's political career been lengthy and more than active. In the old days of Opp he was always looked upon aggressive though fair fighter since he was raised to the position of First Commoner his dignified and impartial judgment and judicial interpretation of the rules of the House won for him the esteem of all parties.

The Government's choice for successor has been received with unified approbation on every hand. Thomas Bain is the first farmer come Speaker of the House of Commons, but in all the ranks of members on either side of the House could have been found in every more thoroughly qualified.

SEED GRAIN INDEBTEDNESS.

The question of seed grain indebtedness has long been a trouble with the farmers of the West. Liens held by the Government in connection has been felt by the farmer to be an annoying, and in many a serious incubus upon their prosperity particularly when the security been given, not for seed for their use, but upon bonds for the benefit of a neighbor. An aggravation of the situation frequently occurred when farmers sought to purchase loaded homesteads and found that had not only to pay for improve but had to satisfy a Government for seed grain as well. Mr. Davidson, energetic member from Saskatchewan has been actively interesting himself in this session to secure a change in the law.

that he has taken the trouble to canvass a portion of the electorate to sign a petition to Mr. Bowen E. Aylsworth asking him to resign because he supported the government of the Hon. A. S. Hardy during the session of the Legislature just now past. The same iron bonus has troubled cleverer people than Mr. Brandon. A large and influential number of people have for years clamored at the Legislature to encourage the production of iron and steel in Ontario, claiming that large iron ore deposits existed and would be utilized if a little encouragement were given the industry of smelting. Two dollars per ton of bounty was offered in vain for years by the Reform Government of Hon. Oliver Mowat. The Opposition claimed that the bounty offered was insufficient and that if they came into office something substantial would be given, and work provided for thousands of Ontario's sons who were leaving the country because of the niggardly policy of the Ontario Reform Government. The government therefore decided to still further encourage the iron industries, seeing that many of their own supporters and all the opposition were in favor of so doing. Such industries have been established and are being successfully operated, and more are being arranged for. The iron bonuses however, die out in ten years. The electors of Lennox, which is an agricultural riding, naturally have no very great sympathy with bonuses which can do them little good. Those residing within reach of Deseronto market ought however to feel some benefit. There are other ridings than Lennox to be pleased in the matter of bonuses,

T. & B. MYRTLE CUT

IS THE BEST BECAUSE

It is good, honest, selected Virginia Tobacco all the way. Not this package good and the next bad, but same quality, quantity, and flavor all the time.

ROBERT LIGHT
Lumber Dealer,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Doors, Sash,
Blinds, Brackets,
Turned Work,
Mouldings,
and Interior Finish for
Buildings.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Factory, foot of Richard St
NAPANEE.

A ROSEATE OUTLOOK.

The action of the Federal Government in putting the sum of \$896,000 in the list of the railway subsidies for the Ontario and Rainy River Railway has placed the immediate and rapid construction of that line beyond peradventure, and the result must necessarily be the rapid development of a very large section of some of the most promising mineral territory in the Dominion. The Legislative tour of last month could not have been better timed, for it has afforded an opportunity to the press to make known the actual conditions existing in that country, conditions which justify the expenditure of public money in its development, so long as the principle prevails of rendering aid of this kind. The history of the gold mining industry in Algoma is instructive and significant. In 1892 the total output of the precious metal was only \$36,900 while in the next two years it was considerably less, but in 1875 it rose to over \$50,000, in 1896 to \$122,000 and last year to \$275,000 while this year the total is expected to reach the very creditable figure of \$600,000. The mills at present running aggregate 260 stamps averaging two and a half tons a day each, or over 200,000 tons per annum so that the actual output recorded is considerably less than the value of the ore mined, the difference remaining in the dumps awaiting the process of reduction. It is further estimated that the mines give employment to 1,650 men whose wages amount to probably a million dollars per annum. The lack of transportation facilities has hitherto seriously handicapped the miner in the work of taking in machinery, but with the construction of the railway the needed facilities will be available and many claims that have hitherto been unprofitable will be rapidly opened up and become dividend paying.

In addition to the gold mines which in the near future should be numbered by hundreds, there are iron deposits, second to none in the world in extent and value, particularly in the Atik-Okan district; there are silver deposits that have been thoroughly tested and are once more, in the improved condition of the market, paying handsomely, besides which copper and other valuable deposits of lesser extent are being unearthed in various parts of the section.

It has been already pointed out in these articles that while the mineral resources of Western Algoma are so extensive and valuable they do not include the whole of its riches. There are many thousands of acres of excellent farming country, the possibilities of which have been thoroughly demonstrated by the hardy pioneer settlers, who in the face of tremendous discouragement—the result of lack of transportation facilities—have turned the solitary wilderness into a fruitful field. It is through this country, the possibilities of which are only now beginning to be realized that the Ontario and Rainy River Railway will run, giving the miner the means of taking in his machinery, the farmer the facilities for carrying his products to the mining camps, and the producer of manufactured and natural supplies on the outside easy access to a new and rapidly increasing market.

The Central Algoma Railway running north from Sault Ste. Marie towards the Michipicoten River and the main line of the C. P. R. another of the enterprises to receive state assis-

inserted by the Government into the conditions governing the granting of these subsidies is the requirement that out of monies received by the railways for the transporting of mail, and other Government business they shall rebate an amount equal to 3 per cent per annum upon the total amount of the subsidy granted.

Opposition journals have become so thoroughly drilled into the habit of objecting and taking exception to anything and everything proposed by the Government, that they all with one accord started to pull the entire scheme to pieces, howling hysterically in discordant chorus against the awful recklessness and total depravity of the proposals. "The Government was bleeding the country to death," moaned the Montreal Star; "extravagance and jobbery are going hand in hand," declares the Montreal Gazette; Sifton and Co. are bleeding this country white," explains the Toronto Mail-Empire and so on.

SIR CHARLES APPROVES.

It was rather disconcerting, to have the venerable leader of the Opposition endorsing the policy of the Government, which he did most unequivocally from his place in the House on Wednesday morning, before leaving for England. He took exception to the contention that there was jobbery and corruption behind the proposal, but on the other hand declared that one of the wisest uses to which public money could be put was in the construction of railways to open up the great resources of the country in a way nothing else could do. Of course the worthy baronet had, as a matter of policy, to accompany his approval with a claim that the Government was simply following out the Conservative policy, and if the honorable gentleman can make himself believe this, no one will begrudge him that satisfaction. The country at large however, and particularly the farmer who has been crying out for so many years for relief, will be able to appreciate the difference. Out of the entire list of subsidies, Sir Charles did not take exception to a single vote, while in one or two cases, the Ontario and Rainy River for instance, he was particularly emphatic in his expression of approval. Opposition papers will have a busy time squaring themselves with the position of their leader. It was inconsiderate of him not to give them a tip in time to prevent them from getting themselves into such a tangle.

SIR JAMES EDGAR'S DEATH.

For the first time in the history of the Canadian Parliament the House of Commons has this week been called upon to mourn the loss of its presiding officer, and to choose a successor. Sir James Edgar had been in anything but good health for many months, and the unusual strain of the session at length compelled him to quit work and

a serious incubus upon their path, particularly when the security had been given, not for seed for the use, but upon bonds for the benefit of a neighbor. An aggravation situation frequently occurred where comers sought to purchase aliened homesteads and found they had not only to pay for improvement but had to satisfy a Government for seed grain as well. Mr. Daenergetic member from Saskatchewan has been actively interesting this session to secure a change regulations, and in spite of it of business which always attending closing days of the session, secured from the Minister of the Interior the promise of a bill with the matter.

NOT EMPTY WORDS ALONE

Both Houses of Parliament passed resolutions of sympathy to their fellow subjects residents of Transvaal who are struggling constitutional rights against reasoning petty tyranny of a civilized Boers. The incidents of the passage of these resolutions were significant of the genuine which instigated their introduction for not only were the speeches manly and enthusiastic, but they were accompanied with such wit and excitement as are only occasionally witnessed in parliament together the singing of the National Anthem a spirit of fervid loyalty. It has special reason for a sympathy interest in the struggle, for she had race difficulties of her own to overcome, and the best that could be desired for our brethren who are the victims of Oom Paul's short ed folly, is that they may quickly complete and satisfactory a solution of the trouble as has brought peace contentment and prosperity to the Dominion. Nor is her sympathy lips only. Canada has time and again shown her practical loyalty to the Empire and should the occasion once more, though there is excellent reason to hope it will be the present instance, she will be found where she is most loyal. The tone of the British new comments upon the incident show this fact is fully appreciated in Old Land.

Beautiful Hammocks at
Pollard's Book

FOR YC

SC.

Nursing Mothers

dread hot weather. They know how it weakens and how this affects the baby.

All such mothers need Scott's Emulsion. It gives them strength and makes the baby's food richer and more abundant.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.

GO TO

P.

A FEW SUP.

PECIAL MILLINERY SALE

WE ARE ANXIOUS TO CLEAN OUT THIS
DEPARTMENT OF ALL SUMMER GOODS
AND IF LOW PRICES WILL SELL THEM

HEY ARE YOURS

COME AND SEE WHAT WE
ARE DOING.

Terms, Cash. —————

W. MOWAT & CO.

himself unreservedly in the hands. The desired result to be achieved however, and sixteenth time since the present one was inaugurated, Aug. 19th claimed a victim from the commoners. The deceased man's political career has been lengthy and more than usually in the old days of Opposition always looked upon as an even though fair fighter, and was raised to the position of commoner his dignified bearing, judgment and judicial interference of the rules of the House, the esteem of all parties, the government's choice for a success has been received with unqualified approbation on every hand. Hon. Bain is the first farmer to be speaker of the House of Commons in all the ranks of legislators; the side of the House none have been found in every respect roughly qualified.

DEBT GRAIN INDEBTEDNESS.
The question of seed grain indebtedness has long been a troublesome one to the farmers of the West. The bill by the Government in this matter has been felt by the farmers as annoying, and in many cases an incubus upon their property, especially when the security has been taken, not for seed for their own use, but upon bonds for the benefit of the farmer. An aggravation of the matter frequently occurred when new seed was sought to purchase and abandoned and found that they were only to pay for improvements to satisfy a Government lien on the grain as well. Mr. Davis, the member from Saskatchewan, has been actively interesting himself in the matter to secure a change in the

SOME OF WARD'S PRANKS.

The Ructions Which Artemus Raised While He Was a Reporter.

"Talking of Artemus Ward," said George Hoyt recently, "reminds me of several Ward anecdotes. Ward's newspaper life was one of laughable adventure. He injected his spirit of humor into almost everything he did.

"Ward's first remarkable break occurred soon after he started to work in Cleveland in 1897. J. W. Gray, city editor of the paper with which he was connected, gave Artemus an assignment on what promised to be the leading social event of the season. The elite society of the city was to give a concert for the benefit of some charitable event at Neil hall, Academy of Music.

"Ward's copy went in without being passed on, and when the paper appeared Cleveland's Four Hundred were thrown into a spasm. Artemus had given a faithful picture of the event, down to the description of the basso, one of Cleveland's society young men at the time. He treated this character as follows:

"He has a voice of peculiar evenness and symmetry. Unfortunately I cannot say much of its musical quality. It is a voice which forcibly recalls the rumbling in the bowels of an elephant."

"In writing of the violence of a storm which swept over the lake Ward said: 'Captain J. arrived yesterday and said that his deck had been swept clean of everything by the sea. It's a mighty good thing for some people that the sea can rise up now and then for sweeping purposes. It is to be hoped that Captain J. will not neglect his decks in the future.'

"When the captain saw the item, he became wrathful and at once sought out the perpetrator. The first person he met on entering the editorial sanctum was Artemus, to whom he related his troubles and asked him if he could tell who the author was. Without hesitation Ward pointed out a young actor, who claimed to have been misrepresented and

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

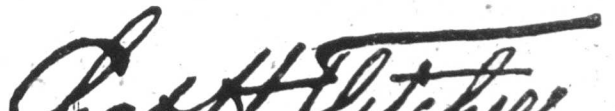
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



larly when the security has
ven, not for seed for their own
t upon bonds for the benefit of
hbor. An aggravation of the
n frequently occurred when new
sought to purchase abandon-
esteads and found that they
only to pay for improvements
to satisfy a Government lien
grain as well. Mr. Davis, the
ic member from Saskatchewan
n actively interesting himself
sion to secure a change in the
ions, and in spite of the rush
less which always attends the
days of the session, he has
from the Minister of the
the promise of a bill dealing
e matter.

OT EMPTY WORDS ALONE.
Houses of Parliament have
resolutions of sympathy with
low subjects resident in the
al who are struggling for
tional rights against the un-
g petty tyranny of the half
l Boers. The incidents attend-
passage of these resolutions
gnificant of the genuine feeling
instigated their introduction,
only were the speeches unani-
nd enthusiastic, but the vote
ompanied with such cheers
itement as are only occasionally
ed in parlian ent together with
ing of the National Anthem in
of fervid loyalty. Canada
sial reason for a sympatric
in the struggle, for she has
e difficulties of her own to
e, and the best that could be
for our brethren who are to-day
ims of Oom Paul's short sight-
is that may quickly find as
and satisfactory a solution of
ble as has brought peace and
nent and prosperity to the
n. Nor is her sympathy of the
. Canada has time and time
own her practical loyalty to
pire and should the occasion
e more,—though there is ex-
eason to hope it will not in
ent instance,—she will again
where she is most needed.
of the British newspaper
ts upon the incident shows that
is fully appreciated in the
d.


ful Hammocks at
Pollard's Bookstore.

good thing for some people that the sea
can rise up now and then for sweeping
purposes. It is to be hoped that Captain
J. will not neglect his decks in the fu-
ture.
"When the captain saw the item, he
became wrathful and at once sought out
the perpetrator. The first person he met
on entering the editorial sanctum was
Artemus, to whom he related his trou-
bles and asked him if he could tell who
the author was. Without hesitation
Ward pointed out a young actor, who
claimed to have been misrepresented and
who had an errand similar to the cap-
tain.
"The sailor at once made for the The-
sopian and asked him if he wrote the story.
The actor promptly denied it, whereupon
the captain hit him on the cheek, pausing
only long enough to call him a liar. In-
stead of turning the other cheek the
actor swat the sailor in return.
"Ward, in describing a freight train
wreck, remarked that only the engineer,
fireman and conductor escaped. The list
of the dead had not yet been received.
He failed to state that the three persons
named were the only ones known to be
aboard."—Baltimore News.

An Infallible Attraction.
"What sudden popularity among the
girls Howard Hicks is enjoying!"
"Yes; he got his sister to start a report
that he is a woman hater."—Chicago
Record.
Many a family has had its number re-
duced by death because of the persistent
refusal of the maids to boil the dish tow-
els as they should be done and remove
the incipient causes of disease.

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED



Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE

Will Cure any Form
of Rheumatism

DR. R. HALL, NEW YORK.

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR :
FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BUY
One bottle contains ten days' treatment
IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.
THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.
Canadian Agency, - Kingston, Ont.
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for
children. Mothers have repeatedly told me
of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children
that I recommend it as superior to any pre-
scription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

RUBBER OYSTERS SAVED HIM.
**Business Was Bad, So This Genius
Invented a Cheap Edible.**
"Speaking of oysters," said the major,
"puts me in mind of the time I went into
the patent oyster business. It was when
I was with Smith & Coleman, formerly
proprietors of the St. Nicholas and As-
tor Houses, New York, respectively, but
at the time running the Metropolitan in
Washington. Business was bad, and we
edged our brains how to build it up
without incurring extra expense. Final-
ly they left it to me. I concluded to try
a plan that would either make or break
business.
"There were some old rubber mats in
the storeroom, and I had the boys wash
them thoroughly and then cut them up
in pieces about the size of a domino.
Taking about 200 of these pieces, I went
to De Mar, the chef of the hotel and
famed for his fried oysters, and asked
him if he could cover the chunks of rub-
ber with butter and brown them without
getting the rubber so hot it would smell.
He tried it and succeeded beautifully,
and when I had placed the patent oys-
ters in a chafing dish behind the bar they
looked as appetizing as the real bivalve
ever looked when properly fried.

"My first customer was Smith, one of
the proprietors. He saw the oysters and
said: 'Good heavens, major, we can't
stand that! Fried oysters will break us.
Why, I know fellows who will stand here
and eat a dozen.'
"I told him I didn't think they would,
and as he wanted to try one I passed it
out on a plate with the regulation fork.
He chewed on it awhile and then took it
out of his mouth and looked at it. Just
what he said doesn't matter, but he went
out and sent Coleman in for an oyster.
In an hour or two the run had continu-
ed every fellow that got an oyster out
to get a victim. General O'Brien
brought in Frank Turk, John C. ...
lin introduced Chester A. Arthur to the
dish." Sunset Cox, Sam Randall, Allen G.
Thurman and a host of others were
brought in, only to say: 'Don't give me
away. I want so-and-so to have an oys-
ter.' And they'd go and get them.
"Teddy Quinn came to me and says he
Major, I want a dozen of your oysters
put up in a box for my friend Flannigan
of Troy, N. Y., to take with him for
lunch on his journey home tomorrow.
Flannigan had his wife with him, and
they did not open the oysters until they
got to Wilmington, and there Flannigan
went out to get some coffee for her, while
his wife opened the lunch.
"She, good kind soul, asked several fel-
lies sitting near to help her heat the oys-
ters, and in truth she needed help to eat
them. When Flannigan came back with
the coffee, there was a coach load of
about as angry women as can be imag-
ined. Flannigan tried an oyster to see
what the trouble was, and when he got
home he wrote me a letter. But the pat-
ent oysters boomed the business, and I
was known for many a day as the rub-
ber oyster man."—Seattle Post-Intelli-
gencer.

A CARD.
We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to
refund the money on a twenty-five cent
bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after
using three-fourths of contents of bottle,
they do not relieve Constipation and Head-
ache. We also warrant that four bottles
will permanently cure the most obstinate
case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no
pay when Wills' English Pills are used.
W. S. Detlor, T. A. Huffman, A. W.
Grange & Bro., Napanee.

DR YOUR

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND STATIONERY.

TO

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

NEW SUPERIOR HAMMOCKS FOR SALE CHEAP.

GREAT JULY AND AUGUST CLEARING SALE

Saturday morning we commence an immense clearing sale in every department of the store. Our plan is the quick reduction of all summer goods. In many instances goods will be marked at prices away below anything ever attempted in Napanee. With a stock of over \$12,000 of the very highest grade goods consisting of

**STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS,
BOOTS and SHOES, READY-MADE
CLOTHING and MEN'S FURNISH-
ING GOODS**

to make your selection from. This sale certainly offers inducements too tempting to ignore. This is an opportunity that should not be missed, as the prices we are making during this great clearing sale means a saving of dollars to the people of Napanee and vicinity.

J. J. KERR
Dundas Street, Napanee.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.
Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

SPECIAL CHINAWARE VALUES!

Chinaware is having a specially busy time of it. We have just received a new supply of Dinner Sets and Toilet Sets, at very low prices. Call and see our stock.

W. COXALL

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL (Paid up) \$1,500,000

RESERVE FUND \$1,500,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

INTEREST ALLOWED AT HIGHEST CURRENT RATES.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co. "Limited"

DESERONTO, PICTON, KINGSTON

Steamer Hero—(commencing June 12th) will leave Deseronto on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.40 a. m. for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports. For BELLEVILLE on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8.45 p.m. Steamer leaves KINGSTON daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 p.m. for bay ports.

DESERONTO, ROCHESTER, N.Y., KINGSTON, AND 1000 ISLANDS

SUMMER SMILES.

Wistfulness.
Somewhere there's an iceberg
Floating o'er the deep;
Somewhere there's a polar bear
Dozing off to sleep;
Somewhere there's an Eskimo,
With a snow crowned shack,
And his everyday apparel
Is a seal skin sack.

Somewhere there's a stormcloud
Gathering on high;
Somewhere there's a snowflake
Leaping from the sky,
And somewhere there are people
Hot as burning coal,
Wishing that this hemisphere
Were all north pole.

—Washington Star.

Reflections of an Old Maid.

The lovers who enjoy reading the same books together will be happy in their married life.

A lifetime of carefully studied deference can be killed in a moment by a single ironic gleam of the eye.

In warm weather the housewife remembers that hope rhymes with soap and suds with buds.

The poems not good enough to leap into fame are generally bad enough to leap into flame.

To be remembered by a woman it is only necessary to tell her something nice about herself that she knows already, but fancies that nobody else has found out.

What a young man likes is to look into a pretty face and make remarks that cause it to part its red lips and show its white teeth. What an old man likes is to look into a pretty face and make remarks that cause it to part its red lips and show its white teeth.—Detroit Free Press.

Uncle Bill's Ideas.

Even a married woman sometimes wastes a good deal of affection on a dog. A young fellow seldom gets encouragement until it has turned into applause.

A man sometimes doesn't find out what he is until he discovers he'd like to be something else.

The man who gives away all his money before he dies has a good opportunity to discover what people really think of him.

"DEATH IN THE POT"

"Death in the pot." That condenses the story of a trag little family gathering. A fine cooked in the large copper ket disused, and the entire family by the accumulated verdigris. T was told by the newspapers fr end of the land to the other. B soon forgotten. The moral of it the purest of food, put into a fou instead of ministering to life s come a minister of death.

If the stomach is diseased it is poisonous kettle, which taints eve that goes into it. The sympt irregular appetite, undue fullie eating, distressed feeling in the s of fluttering and sinking sensati pitation, dizziness, ringing in ears bitter risings and constipation. these symptoms may be present same time, but any of them sh ease in the digestive or alimental

The intimate relation of the s to the blood, heart, liver and makes it a medical maxim in ex the causes of obscure diseases t with the stomach." It is up principle that Dr. Pierce's Golde cal Discovery effects so many a remarkable cures. It cleanses th ach and the system is cleansed, creases the action of the blood glands, and the body is enriched purified blood. It strengthens gestive or nutritive organs and strengthen the whole body by inc the quantity and quality of its ment. It carries off the poisonou matter. In this way it re-est health, banishing the bodily aches are but symptoms of the str condition.

All medicine dealers sell "Medical Discovery." If they substitute something else, it is "something else" pays better, on "Golden Medical Discovery" want to be cured.

Buy your school b
slates, pens, scribblers
at Pollard's Bookstore.

County of Lennox and Addington Treasurer's Sale of Lands for Taxe

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under t
TO WIT: of the Warden and the Seal of the County of
and Addington, bearing date the 10th day
1899, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in
following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are soon
shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for t
and costs, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction on
DAY, THE (TWENTY-FOURTH) 24th DAY OF OCTOBER (AND THE FO
ING DAY IF NECESSARY) in the present year 1899, beginning at the ho
o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Ac

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale,
cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the b
which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

| DESCRIPTION OF LOT. | CON. | ACRES | YEARS DUE. | TAXES. | EXPEN- SES. | TOTAL. | REI |
|----------------------|------|-------|---------------------|---------|----------------|---------|-----|
| South East 1/2 lot 2 | 3 | 50 | Three years or over | \$30 55 | \$3 83 | \$34 38 | pat |
| South West 1/2 lot 3 | 3 | 50 | .. | 16 92 | 3 50 | 20 42 | |
| South East 1/2 lot 5 | 4 | .. | .. | 6 41 | 3 25 | 9 66 | |
| Lots 42, 50, and 51. | 5 | 600 | .. | 4 39 | 9 32 | 13 71 | |
| Lots 50 and 51. | 6 | 400 | .. | 14 80 | 6 50 | 21 30 | |
| South 1/2 lot 24 | 9 | .. | .. | 12 41 | 3 38 | 15 79 | |

VILLAGE OF YARKER, TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

| | | | | | | | |
|------------|---|---|---------------------|---------|---------|---------|-----|
| Lot No. 42 | 1 | 4 | Three years or over | \$ 2 37 | \$ 3 25 | \$ 5 62 | Pat |
|------------|---|---|---------------------|---------|---------|---------|-----|

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL (Paid up) \$1,500,000
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTIONED.
INTEREST ALLOWED AT HIGHEST
CURRENT RATES.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.

T. S. HILL, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal
Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTIONED.
W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
12 YEARS IN NAPANEE.
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
Store, Napanee.


THE ROYAL HOTEL.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated
having every convenience for the travelling and
business public. Large yard and sheds for
farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first con-
sideration.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General
Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADIEN
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con-
veyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 51v J. H. MADDEN

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial
Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
G. T. Ry. Ticket Agent,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the
County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH.

 DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons of Ontario, and graduate of Toron-
to University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits made to Tamworth the first Mon-
day in each month, remaining over Tuesday.
Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Monday C. D. Wartman will be in
Yarker
Napanee office open every day.

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co. "Limited"

DESERONTO, PICTON, KINGSTON
Steamer Hero—(commencing June 12th)
will leave Deseronto on
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.40 a. m.
for Picton, Kingston and Fridays at 10.30 p. m.,
for BELLEVILLE on Tuesdays and Thursdays
at 8.45 p. m.
Steamer leaves KINGSTON daily (Sunday
excepted) at 3 p. m. for bay ports.

DESERONTO, ROCHESTER, N. Y., KING-
STON, AND 1000 ISLANDS

Steamer "North King" Commencing
June 18th,
will leave Deseronto for Charlotte, N. Y., (Port
Charlotte) on Sunday at 10.30 p. m., arr.
Charlotte 7.00 a. m. Monday.
For Kingston and 1000 Islands on Sundays
commencing 18th June) at 5.00 a. m.
Night reserved to change time with ut notice
H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Manager
Kingston.
RATABUN CO'Y, Agents, Deseronto. 27

FARMERS ATTENTION.
Insure your property in the Lennox and
Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to
patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-haz-
ardous risks, as farm property, county churches
halls and school houses.
Because it is the Farmer's Company managed
by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the
Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings
Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.
Officers—B. C. Lloyd, President; I. F. Ayles-
worth, Vice-President; Stewart L. Daly, Treas.
Directors—A. C. Parks, B. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sills,
J. B. Aylesworth, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Ayles-
worth, A. V. Price, C. R. Allison, Wm. Charters,
D. W. Meacham, C. W. Neville, D. C. Forward,
D. W. Allison, F. B. Guess, James Knapp, John
Turcott, Thos. J. Donohoe, Peter F. Carscallen,
Daniel Schermehorn, Thos. V. Sexsmith, James
Murphy, James Clae, Henry Irwin. The board
meets at the Secretary's office on the first
Saturday of every month at one p. m.
N. A. Caton, Napanee,
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh, Agents
Enoch Goodwin, Kingston.
M. C. BOGART, Sec'y.

A Californian's Truthful Story About His Laundry Tickets.

"Most people suppose," said an ex-Cal-
ifornian, "that the vertical row of hier-
oglyphics on a Chinese laundry check are
merely so many numerals. As a matter
of fact, they are nothing of the kind, but
constitute a brief and spicy description
of the individual who left the bundle. If
you will take the trouble to notice it, you
will see that the laundryman always goes
through exactly the same programme.
He takes the package, gives you a swift,
comprehensive glance and then proceeds
to decorate a slip of rice paper with from
two to five India ink chicken tracks.
What he has really written is probably
something like this:
" 'Fat foreign devil who resembles a
pig; squinty eyes and wart on the left
side of his nose.'
"You can carry around this flattering
pen portrait, innocently imagining that it
reads 'No. 4-11-44,' and when you call
for your wash you will find that the Chi-
naman who receives the ticket will invari-
ably look you over, making mental com-
parison before he reaches for the bundle.
A Mongolian friend of mine out in Fris-
co put me on to the scheme, and I took
the trouble to ascertain whether he was
telling me the truth. I got a laundry
slip, copied it with microscopic fidelity
and submitted it to several expert native
translators. They all agreed that it ran
something like this:
" 'Ridiculous old man; very pompous;
bald head like a speckled egg.'
"You will observe that my hair grows
rather high on the forehead and I have a
few freckles, although nothing to justify
such an insulting description. However,
it proved the point. The next ticket I
got declared I was 'an elderly gentleman
resembling Yun-Tai, the wind god,'
which pleased me immensely until I per-
suaded a native curio dealer to show me
a statuette of the deity. Then I wanted
to murder the laundryman. The Chinese
are a deep people, boys. They look as
demure as guinea pigs, but all the while
they are quietly sising us up and having
a big laugh in their sleeves."—Exchange.

| DESCRIPTION OF LOT. | CON. | ACRES | YEARS DUE. | TAXES. | EXPEN- SES. | TOTAL. |
|----------------------|------|-------|---------------------|---------|----------------|---------|
| South East 1/2 lot 2 | 8 | 50 | Three years or over | \$30 55 | \$3 83 | \$34 38 |
| South West 1/2 lot 3 | 3 | 50 | .. | 16 92 | 3 50 | 20 42 |
| South East 1/2 lot 5 | 4 | .. | .. | 6 41 | 3 25 | 9 66 |
| Lots 42, 50, and 51 | 5 | 600 | .. | 4 39 | 9 32 | 13 71 |
| Lots 50 and 51 | 6 | 400 | .. | 14 80 | 6 50 | 21 30 |
| South 1/2 lot 24 | 9 | .. | .. | 12 41 | 3 38 | 15 79 |

VILLAGE OF YARKER, TOWNSHIP OF CAI

| | | | | | | |
|------------|---|---|---------------------|---------|---------|---------|
| Lot No. 42 | 1 | 1 | Three years or over | \$ 2 37 | \$ 3 25 | \$ 5 62 |
| Lot No. 47 | 1 | 1 | .. | 4 39 | 3 25 | 7 64 |

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH.

| | | | | | | |
|------------------|----|-----|---------------------|---------|--------|---------|
| Lot No. 19 | 2 | 100 | Three years or over | \$ 7 27 | \$3 25 | \$10 52 |
| Lots No. 13 & 14 | 3 | 198 | .. | 45 62 | 7 28 | 52 90 |
| Lot No. 34 | 9 | 100 | .. | 25 89 | 3 72 | 29 61 |
| Lots No. 32 & 33 | 16 | .. | .. | 34 29 | 7 00 | 41 29 |
| Lot No. 15 | 4 | .. | .. | 20 22 | 3 58 | 23 80 |
| Lot No. 34 | 10 | 100 | .. | 13 12 | 3 40 | 16 52 |
| Lot No. 17 | 12 | .. | .. | 9 15 | 3 30 | 12 45 |

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

| | | | | | | |
|--|----|-----|---------------------|---------|--------|---------|
| S. W. 1/4 of lot 17 and S. W. 1/4 of lot 18 | 1 | 108 | Three years or over | \$30 51 | \$6 90 | \$37 41 |
| South 1/2 of lot 9 | 1 | 100 | .. | 9 52 | 3 29 | 12 81 |
| Lot No. 25 | 6 | 148 | .. | 26 88 | 3 75 | 30 63 |
| Lot No. 29 | 6 | 149 | .. | 23 88 | 3 67 | 27 55 |
| Lot No. 10 | 8 | 200 | .. | 25 73 | 3 72 | 29 45 |
| Pt. of lot No. 11 grant- ed to J. B. Campbell | 8 | 88 | .. | 12 09 | 3 40 | 16 49 |
| West 1/2 of lot No. 1 | 10 | 100 | .. | 24 49 | 3 68 | 28 17 |
| West 1/2 of lot No. 6 | 11 | 100 | .. | 13 30 | 3 40 | 16 70 |
| South 1/2 of lot No. 9 | 6 | 100 | .. | 8 48 | 3 28 | 11 76 |
| North 1/2 of lot No. 9 | 6 | 100 | .. | 8 01 | 3 27 | 11 28 |
| West 1/2 of lot 21 & 22 | 6 | 75 | .. | 18 15 | 6 60 | 24 75 |
| Lot No 3 & s 1/2 lot No 1 | 6 | 300 | .. | 18 15 | 6 60 | 24 75 |
| Lot No. 7 | 6 | 160 | .. | 16 85 | 3 49 | 20 34 |
| .. 2 | 1 | 200 | .. | 22 69 | 3 64 | 26 33 |
| .. 13 | 3 | 200 | .. | 36 78 | 4 00 | 40 78 |
| .. 7 | 2 | 200 | .. | 14 39 | 3 43 | 17 82 |
| .. 2 | 9 | 200 | .. | 13 71 | 3 41 | 17 12 |
| .. 6 | 7 | 200 | .. | 9 99 | 3 32 | 13 31 |

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---------------------|---------|--------|---------|
| Lot No. 8 n s Water st | 1 | 1 | Three years or over | \$ 7 99 | \$3 27 | \$11 26 |
| Lot No. 4 s s Grove st | 1 | 1 | .. | 10 23 | 3 33 | 13 56 |
| Lot No. 24 Con. st. and lot No 25 n s Grove st known as T. E. Pom- eroey estate | 1 | 1 | .. | 21 59 | 6 68 | 28 27 |

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

| | | | | | | |
|-------------------------|----|-----|---------------------|---------|--------|---------|
| West pt. of lot No. 20 | 5 | 125 | Three years or over | \$16 82 | \$3 50 | \$20 32 |
| South 1/2 of lot No. 29 | 5 | 100 | .. | 14 53 | 3 44 | 17 97 |
| East 1/2 of lot No. 27 | 6 | 100 | .. | 5 27 | 3 25 | 8 52 |
| West 1/2 of lot No. 28 | 8 | 100 | .. | 4 37 | 3 25 | 7 62 |
| West 1/2 of lot No. 19 | 8 | 100 | .. | 6 32 | 3 25 | 9 57 |
| West 1/2 of lot No. 7 | 13 | 100 | .. | 4 97 | 3 25 | 8 22 |
| North 1/2 of lot No. 9 | 15 | 100 | .. | 10 35 | 3 34 | 13 69 |
| East 1/2 of lot No. 21 | 4 | 100 | .. | 11 29 | 3 36 | 14 65 |
| East 1/2 of lot No. 22 | 4 | 100 | .. | 11 29 | 3 36 | 14 65 |
| East 1/2 of lot No. 23 | 4 | 100 | .. | 11 29 | 3 36 | 14 65 |
| Lot No. 30 | 5 | 100 | .. | 10 82 | 3 35 | 14 17 |
| West 1/2 of lot No. 26 | 6 | 100 | .. | 3 96 | 3 25 | 7 21 |
| East 1/2 of lot No. 26 | 8 | 100 | .. | 11 19 | 3 36 | 14 55 |
| S. W. 1/4 of lot No. 26 | 8 | 50 | .. | 3 77 | 3 25 | 7 02 |
| Lot No. 27 | 8 | 200 | .. | 6 25 | 3 25 | 9 50 |
| S. E. 1/4 of lot No. 17 | 8 | 50 | .. | 6 23 | 3 25 | 9 48 |
| South 1/2 of lot No. 8 | 13 | 100 | .. | 13 44 | 3 42 | 16 86 |
| Lot No. 17 | 13 | 200 | .. | 10 25 | 3 34 | 13 59 |
| Lot No. 20 | 15 | 200 | .. | 7 81 | 3 27 | 11 08 |
| Lot No. 22 | 15 | 200 | .. | 7 81 | 3 27 | 11 08 |
| Lot No. 23 | 15 | 200 | .. | 7 81 | 3 27 | 11 08 |

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD, VILLAGE OF WORTH.

| | | | | | | |
|--------------------|---|---|---------------------|---------|--------|---------|
| Lot No. 9 Block Z | 1 | 1 | Three years or over | \$ 8 61 | \$3 30 | \$11 91 |
| Lot No. 10 Block Z | 1 | 1 | .. | 8 61 | 3 30 | 11 91 |
| Lot No. 11 Block 4 | 1 | 1 | .. | 35 18 | 3 96 | 39 14 |
| Lot No. 7 Block 8 | 1 | 1 | .. | 15 36 | 3 46 | 18 82 |
| Lot No. 8 Block 8 | 1 | 1 | .. | 22 18 | 3 63 | 25 81 |
| Lot No. 3 Block 4 | 1 | 1 | .. | 7 14 | 3 26 | 10 40 |

IRVINE PARKS,

County Treasurer's office
Napanee, July 21st, 1899.
First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County
and Addington, on July 21st, 1899.

st in the pot." That sentence
ses the story of a tragedy. A
family gathering. A fine dinner
in the large copper kettle long
, and the entire family poisoned
accumulated verdigris. The story
ld by the newspapers from one
the land to the other. But it was
rotten. The moral of it is, that
est of food, put into a foul vessel,
of ministering to life may be-
minister of death.

your school books,
pens, scribblers, etc.,
Hard's Bookstore.

nds for Taxes.

OF A WARRANT under the hand
and Seal of the County of Lennox
bearing date the 10th day of July,
upon the lands mentioned in the fol-
lowing as therein set forth.

arrears and costs are sooner paid I
as may be necessary for the taxes
nee, by Public Auction on TUES-
CTOBER (AND THE FOLLOW-
1899, beginning at the hour of ten
tions of the Assessment Act.

is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private
unless accepted by the bank on

| TAXES. | EXPEN- SES. | TOTAL. | REMARKS. |
|---------|----------------|---------|-----------|
| \$30 55 | \$3 83 | \$34 38 | patented. |
| 16 92 | 3 50 | 20 42 | " |
| 6 41 | 3 25 | 9 66 | " |
| 4 39 | 9 32 | 13 71 | " |
| 14 80 | 6 50 | 21 30 | " |
| 12 41 | 3 38 | 15 79 | " |

| | | | |
|---------|---------|---------|-----------|
| \$ 2 37 | \$ 3 25 | \$ 5 62 | Patented. |
| 4 39 | 3 25 | 7 64 | " |

It was only a trill of sweet laughter
That rang through the quaint old room,
That echoed from each lowly rafter,
And banished the stillness and gloom.
But it won from its evil designing
A heart that was sullen and wild,
And a life was redeemed from repining
By the innocent laugh of a child.

It was only a kind word of greeting,
A welcoming word and a smile,
The lips a sweet message repeating,
From a heart that was free from all guile.
And one who was weary with sorrow
Looked up from her vigil of pain
And, filled with new hope for the morrow,
Thanked God and took courage again.

—Anna E. Treat in Good Housekeeping.

How Fortunes Were Lost and Won by Old Time Sports.

During the close of the eighteenth century the craze for gambling rose to an extreme. At certain notorious clubs every incident was made the subject of a wager, and thousands changed hands over the veriest trifle. George Selwyn, who knew something about the business, used to declare that there was nothing in the heavens above or in the earth below or in the waters under the earth upon which these men could not contrive to bet, and this craze led many a noble family to ruin. Rash bets were quite common at this time.

On one occasion a man dropped down at the door of White's, a famous club, as he was carried into the house. Was he dead or not? Betting commenced, and the odds were taken for and against. Some, who had staked hundreds on the man being dead, protested when their opponents desired to bleed the unconscious object of these wagers. They argued that the use of a lance would affect the fairness of the bet. Thus the gentleman gravely argued the pros and cons affecting these foolish wagers.

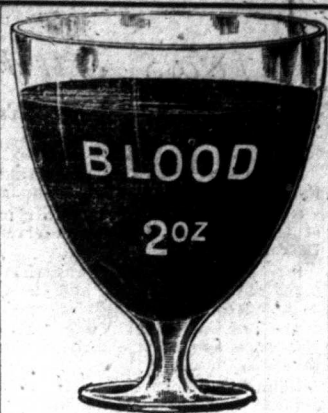
A certain Mr. Blake made himself notorious by betting £1,500 that a man could live 12 hours under water! He hired a daring fellow, and, purchasing an old ship, they were sunk together by way of settling the bet. Neither ship nor man reappeared, so Mr. Blake had to pay up. The famous Earl of Carlisle once staked £5,000 on a single card at faro, perhaps the greatest sum that ever covered a card. Newmarket was once the scene of a curious race. Geese were the contestants, and they decided a bet between the Marquis of Rockingham and Lord Oxford.

On one occasion at Brookes', another noted gambling club, Lord Robert Spencer lost the last shilling of the fortune which he had obtained from his brother, the Duke of Marlborough, and General Fitzpatrick was in the same condition. The twain combined, and, borrowing a sum of money, they opened a faro bank. They had a run of luck, and Lord Spencer's share of the proceeds came to £100,000. He pocketed this cash and never gambled again.

Trickery was often resorted to in these days, and loaded dice were commonly used by individuals called "gentlemen." The Duke of Norfolk once lost £70,000 in a gaming house in St. James street. Suspecting foul play, he pocketed the dice and went off to bed in the house. The black-legs were afraid that they would be discovered, but one of them undertook to enter the duke's room, armed with a brace of pistols and a pair of dice, and either shoot the nobleman or change the dice in his pocket if his associates gave him £5,000. This was agreed to, and the knave entered the bedroom and succeeded in carrying off the loaded dice without awakening the duke. In the morning the nobleman had the dice in his pocket broken, and, finding them good, he had no other alternative than to pay up. The Duke of Bedford was once tricked in this way also.—*Scottish Nights*.

The guitar, the kettledrum, the gourd rattle and the scratch gourd struck up the queer, barbaric music of the Cuban "danzon"—a round dance something like a waltz, but with greater irregularity of movement and with a peculiar, voluptuous swaying of the body suggestive of the athletic arabesque of the classical ballet.

READ the statement of a prominent



Brockville Citizen

The Capsuloid Co., Brookville, Ont.

Gentlemen—My son, George Lawrence Wooding, aged 4 years, was, from birth, a pale, weak, sickly child, and we feared we should never raise him. We tried many iron medicines, but they upset his little stomach and bowels, and had to be stopped. His appetite was very poor and he needed more blood. I was very much impressed by the sensible argument of the Capeloid Co. regarding the good results their Capeloids have given in building up sickly, pale people.

I finally decided to at last give them a trial, and after he had taken one box only, we noticed a decided improvement in him. His appetite began to get better, and color began to come to his lips and cheeks. I continued giving Capsuloids to him until the fourth box was finished, and to-day he is a healthy, strong, rosy-faced boy, and no person could persuade me that anything else but Capsuloids could have done him so much good.

And I cheerfully recommend Capsuloids to all who are weak, pale or in need of blood. This is the first testimonial I have ever given, but I give it gladly and unsolicited. It is I think an important thing to have found a kind of Iron Medicine which weak children can take without hurting their Stomach or causing any unpleasant results.

August 2nd, 1899.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are manufactured from Fresh Bullocks Blood at 31b Snow Hill, London, Eng., and are sold at 50c per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, post free in Canada, from the Canadian Branch Office.

THE CAPSULOID CO., Durham Block, BROCKVILLE, CANADA

For sale at the following Drug Stores: W. S. DETLOR'S, A. T. HUFFMAN'S, A. W. GRANGE'S, and J. J. PERRY'S.

IN CONSEQUENCE

of the death of Mr. Ford, our late partner, we have engaged Mr. Edward Huff to attend to all orders for Clothing.

A FRESH NEW STOCK IN ALL THE LATEST
STYLES JUST RECEIVED

A call solicited. Bottom prices and good work guaranteed.

441y

T. G. DAVIS & CO.



Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
Eastern Standard Time. No. 13 Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1898

| Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto. | | Napanee and Deseronto. | | | Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed. | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------|------------------------|------|------|--|-------|------|-------|------|
| Stations | Miles | No.2 | No.4 | No.6 | Stations. | Miles | No.1 | No.3 | No.5 |
| | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Lve Tweed | | 6 50 | 3 15 | | Lve Deseronto | | 4 50 | | |
| Stoco | 3 | 6 58 | 3 23 | | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 7 05 | | |
| Larkins | 7 | 7 10 | 3 28 | | Arr Napanee | 9 | 7 35 | | |
| Marlbauk | 13 | 7 25 | 3 55 | | Lve Napanee | 9 | 7 45 | 12 15 | 4 40 |

| AMLDEN. | | | |
|---------|----------------|---------|-----------|
| TAXES. | EXPEN- SES. | TOTAL. | REMARKS. |
| \$30 55 | \$3 83 | \$34 38 | patented. |
| 16 92 | 3 50 | 20 42 | " |
| 6 41 | 3 25 | 9 66 | " |
| 4 39 | 9 32 | 13 71 | " |
| 14 80 | 6 50 | 21 30 | " |
| 12 41 | 3 38 | 15 79 | " |

| NSHIP OF CAMDEN. | | | |
|------------------|---------|---------|-----------|
| r \$ 2 37 | \$ 3 25 | \$ 5 62 | Patented. |
| 4 39 | 3 25 | 7 64 | " |

| ENBIGH. | | | |
|-----------|--------|---------|--------------|
| r \$ 7 27 | \$3 25 | \$10 52 | Patented |
| 45 62 | 7 28 | 52 90 | " |
| 25 89 | 3 72 | 29 61 | " |
| 34 29 | 7 00 | 41 29 | " |
| 20 22 | 3 58 | 23 80 | Not patented |
| 13 12 | 3 40 | 16 52 | " |
| 9 15 | 3 30 | 12 45 | " |

| ALADAR. | | | |
|-----------|--------|---------|--------------|
| r \$30 51 | \$6 90 | \$37 41 | Patented |
| 9 52 | 3 29 | 12 81 | " |
| 26 88 | 3 75 | 30 63 | " |
| 23 88 | 3 67 | 27 55 | " |
| 25 73 | 3 72 | 29 45 | " |
| 12 09 | 3 40 | 16 49 | " |
| 24 49 | 3 68 | 28 17 | " |
| 13 30 | 3 40 | 16 70 | " |
| 8 48 | 3 28 | 11 76 | " |
| 8 01 | 3 27 | 11 28 | " |
| 18 15 | 6 60 | 24 75 | " |
| 18 15 | 6 60 | 24 75 | " |
| 16 85 | 3 49 | 20 34 | " |
| 22 69 | 3 64 | 26 33 | Not patented |
| 26 78 | 4 00 | 40 78 | " |
| 14 39 | 3 43 | 17 82 | " |
| 13 71 | 3 41 | 17 12 | " |
| 9 99 | 3 32 | 13 31 | " |

| VBURGH. | | | |
|---------|--------|---------|----------|
| \$ 7 99 | \$3 27 | \$11 26 | Patented |
| 10 23 | 3 33 | 13 56 | " |
| 21 59 | 6 68 | 28 27 | " |

| FFIELD. | | | |
|-----------|--------|---------|--------------|
| r \$16 82 | \$3 50 | \$20 32 | Patented |
| 14 53 | 3 44 | 17 97 | " |
| 5 27 | 3 25 | 8 52 | " |
| 4 37 | 3 25 | 7 62 | " |
| 6 32 | 3 25 | 9 57 | " |
| 4 97 | 3 25 | 8 22 | " |
| 10 35 | 3 34 | 13 69 | " |
| 11 29 | 3 36 | 14 65 | Not patented |
| 11 29 | 3 36 | 14 65 | " |
| 11 29 | 3 36 | 14 65 | " |
| 10 82 | 3 35 | 14 17 | " |
| 3 96 | 3 25 | 7 21 | " |
| 11 19 | 3 36 | 14 55 | " |
| 3 77 | 3 25 | 7 02 | " |
| 6 25 | 3 25 | 9 50 | " |
| 6 23 | 3 25 | 9 48 | " |
| 13 44 | 3 42 | 16 86 | " |
| 10 25 | 3 34 | 13 59 | " |
| 7 81 | 3 27 | 11 08 | " |
| 7 81 | 3 27 | 11 08 | " |
| 7 81 | 3 27 | 11 08 | " |

| VILLAGE OF TAM. | | | |
|-----------------|--------|---------|-----------|
| r \$ 8 61 | \$3 30 | \$11 91 | Patented, |
| 8 61 | 3 30 | 11 91 | " |
| 35 18 | 3 96 | 39 14 | " |
| 15 36 | 3 46 | 18 82 | " |
| 22 18 | 3 63 | 25 81 | " |
| 7 14 | 3 26 | 10 40 | " |

| VINE PARKS, | | | |
|----------------------------------|--|--|--|
| County of Lennox and Addington. | | | |
| Napanee, in the County of Lennox | | | |

carrying off the loaded dice without awakening the duke. In the morning the nobleman had the dice in his pocket broken, and, finding them good, he had no other alternative than to pay up. The Duke of Bedford was once tricked in this way also.—*Scottish Nights.*

The Dance in Baracoa.
The guitar, the kettledrum, the gourd rattle and the scratch drum struck up the queer, barbaric music of the Cuban "danzon"—a round dance something like a waltz, but with greater irregularity of movement and with a peculiar, voluptuous swaying of the body suggestive of the "hoochee coochee" and other oriental dances of the Midway Plaisance. As sometimes executed, this Cuban "danzon" is immodest, not to say indecent, and at balls in the larger Cuban towns it is often danced in a way that would be startling, if not shocking, to the most hardened frequenter of the annual French balls in New York, but in Baracoa I saw nothing about it that was particularly objectionable. It seemed to be nothing more than an awkward, irregular two step waltz to the accompaniment of extremely wild and peculiar music. Both in the music and in the movements of the "danzon" it is easy to trace the influence that the negro, in Cuba, has had over the Spaniard.—*George Kennan in Outlook.*

The first visit of Thomas Hardy, the novelist, to America was made as a college lecturer upon architecture. Mr. Hardy is a great admirer of the United States.
Mrs. Margaret Deland is probably the best mountain climber in New England. When she finishes a book she is now at work on, she will visit Switzerland and try her mountaineering skill on some of the Alps.
Jules Claretie proposes that the chair in the French academy which has been vacant since the death of Dumas forever remain so out of honor to its last occupant and that another be created to fill up the requisite number of 40.
In the latest chapter of his reminiscences Justin McCarthy says Charles Reade was the most conceited man he ever met. That's distinction indeed among English literary men, whom the late George William Curtis called the vainest persons to be met anywhere.
Mr. Ruskin is in these days weak and frail, but mentally he is quite clear. He does not work, but is said to take a lively interest in the progress of the world. He is perfectly happy—so happy, he says, that he wishes to live on. He takes slow walks in fine weather, and in the evening he is read to. He loves Scott's novels as much as ever.

**"The Thorn Comes Forth
With Point Forward."**
The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point.
Severe Pains.—"I had severe pains in my stomach, a form of neuralgia. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me well and strong. I have also given it to my baby with satisfactory results. I am glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." Mrs. JOHN LA PAGE, 240 Church St., Toronto, Ont.
Complete Exhaustion.—"After treatment in hospital, I was weak, hardly able to walk. My blood was thin. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla until well and gained 20 lbs. It also benefited my wife." ARTHUR MILLS, Dresden, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take. Hood's Sarsaparilla.

| Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company | | | | | | | | | |
|--|--------|-------|-------|-------|--|--------|-------|-------|-------|
| GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, | | | | | | | | | |
| Eastern Standard Time. | | | | | No. 13 | | | | |
| Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto. | | | | | Napanee and Deseronto to Tamworth and Tweed. | | | | |
| Stations. | Miles. | No.2. | No.4. | No.6. | Stations. | Miles. | No.1. | No.3. | No.5. |
| Lve Tweed | 0 | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | Lve Deseronto | 0 | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |
| Stoco | 3 | 6 50 | 3 15 | 3 15 | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 6 50 | 3 15 | 3 15 |
| Larkins | 7 | 7 10 | 3 23 | 3 23 | Arr Napanee | 9 | 7 25 | 3 23 | 3 23 |
| Marlbank | 13 | 7 25 | 3 35 | 3 35 | Lve Napanee | 15 | 8 00 | 12 30 | 4 4 |
| Erinsville | 17 | 7 40 | 4 10 | 4 10 | Napanee Mills | 17 | 8 10 | 12 38 | 5 0 |
| Tamworth | 20 | 7 50 | 2 15 | 4 25 | Newburgh | 18 | 8 20 | 12 45 | 5 1 |
| Wilson | 24 | 8 10 | 2 30 | 4 45 | Thomson's Mills | 19 | 8 33 | 12 45 | 5 1 |
| Enterprise | 26 | 8 10 | 2 30 | 4 45 | Camden East | 23 | 8 43 | 1 00 | 5 3 |
| Mudlake Bridge | 31 | 8 22 | 2 40 | 4 56 | Arr Yarker | 23 | 9 00 | 1 00 | 5 3 |
| Moscow | 33 | 8 35 | 2 50 | 5 10 | Yarker | 25 | 9 15 | 1 15 | 5 4 |
| Arr Yarker | 35 | 8 50 | 2 50 | 5 25 | Galbraith | 27 | 9 30 | 1 30 | 5 5 |
| Lve Yarker | 39 | 9 13 | 3 05 | 5 35 | Mudlake Bridge | 30 | 9 45 | 1 45 | 6 0 |
| Camden East | 40 | 9 18 | 3 10 | 5 40 | Enterprise | 32 | 9 58 | 1 50 | 6 1 |
| Thomson's Mills | 41 | 9 23 | 3 15 | 5 45 | Wilson | 34 | 10 10 | 2 00 | 6 2 |
| Newburgh | 42 | 9 28 | 3 20 | 5 50 | Tamworth | 38 | 9 50 | 2 10 | 6 1 |
| Napanee Mills | 43 | 9 33 | 3 25 | 5 55 | Erinsville | 41 | 10 00 | 2 20 | 6 2 |
| Arr Napanee | 49 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 6 10 | Marlbank | 45 | 10 15 | 2 30 | 6 3 |
| Lve Napanee | 49 | 9 50 | 3 40 | 6 10 | Larkins | 51 | 10 30 | 2 40 | 6 3 |
| Deseronto Junction | 54 | 10 05 | 3 55 | 6 25 | Stoco | 55 | 10 45 | 2 50 | 6 4 |
| Arr Deseronto | 58 | 10 20 | 4 10 | 6 40 | Arr Tweed | 58 | 11 00 | 3 00 | 6 4 |

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.
Stations. Miles. No.2. No.4. No.6.
Lve Kingston

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.
Stations. Miles. No.1. No.3. No.5.
Lve Deseronto

SEEING IS BELIEVING
The Bargains we offer are here to be seen. If you have lost confidence in advertisements, you must believe what you can see with your own eyes. If you want to buy Clothing, and buy them cheap, take advantage of our GREAT BARGAINS.

In our new line of seasonable goods quality and styles are pre-eminent and low prices predominate throughout. There is only one class and that the first in our collection of
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishing Goods.
If you want to buy right, if you want to save money, make our store your trading home.

A. M. VINEBERG.
The wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee

WOMEN'S WAYS.
Every time a woman sees a mirror she pauses to reflect.—*Chicago News.*
When a woman goes over to the neighbor's by the back way and cries before speaking, she tells a terrible story.—*Atchison Globe.*
A woman is never so proud as when praise of her new hat leads her to confess that it is an old one she trimmed over.—*Berlin (Md.) Herald.*
Whenever a pair of shoes feel comfortable after but twice wearing a woman feels mad at herself for not having endured greater pinching at first.—*Philadelphia Times.*
When two women pass each other on the street and only one of them turns around to look back, it is easy to determine which one it is that is wearing her old clothes.—*Rochester Herald.*
"To err is human." but to continue the mistake of neglecting your blood is folly. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
The Maldivian archipelago, west of Ceylon, embraces 14,000 coral islands, few of which are more than six feet above the level of the ocean and only 175 of which are inhabited.
Shameful Opulence.
The Baron.—It is nothing but a shame that he should be so rich, the old scoundrel!
The Count.—Especially when one takes into consideration his having no daughters.
A Fixed Expression.
"What a look of eager anticipation that man in the corner wears?"
"Yes; he runs an incubator."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

News Summary.

Recent Happenings Briefly Told.

CANADA.

Four horse stables at the Winnipeg Fair grounds were burned Sunday.

G. T. R. Freight Agent Dalrymple, of Hamilton, has been transferred to Detroit.

Fire has destroyed the electric light plant of Wolfville, N.S., and the town is in darkness.

The remains of Lee Yung, who died two years ago at Stratford, have been taken to China.

Hamilton ratepayers will vote on September 7th on a proposal to buy Dundurn Park for \$50,000.

Klondike Commissioner Ogilvie reckons that the output this year will be little short of \$20,000,000.

Major Girouard, who took part in the construction of the Soudan Railway has returned to Montreal.

The Hamilton City Council has postponed the proposed reduction in the salaries of several civic officials.

The labor organizations of London, by systematic giving, will supply \$300 a week to the striking street car men.

Mrs. E. B. Hobbs of Woodstock is dead of blood poisoning, due to a fall on a rake which penetrated her knee cap.

The Thousand Island traffic has never been heavier in the history of the St. Lawrence, than it is at the present time.

Contractor Grant of Toronto has secured the contract to build the London waterworks dam at a cost of \$44,000.

British Columbia's exhibit at the Paris Exhibition now being prepared will be the best ever sent to Europe from there.

The New Canadian Pacific Railway station at Woodstock is practically completed, and the officials will move in on Friday.

The telegraph line to Dawson City has been completed from Little Salmon to Lake Bennett, and will reach Dawson in October.

Brantford manufacturers during the year ending June 30th exported goods to the value of \$929,907, against \$848,584 the previous year.

Robert Noble, an Elginburg farmer, while driving into Kingston was so badly injured in a runaway accident that he may not recover.

Lord Minto and Sir Wilfrid Laurier are to be invited to attend the laying of the corner stone of the new post office at Chicago, Oct. 9th.

Hon. Peter Mitchell is out and about as usual. His physician states that beyond, taking necessary care of his health, Mr. Mitchell's recent illness will have no effect.

The C. P. R. land sales in the Northwest for July were 47,402 acres, for \$149,546. For the corresponding period last year the totals were 3,951 acres or \$123,010.

It has been announced that no change is to be made in the Sanford's business on account of Senator Sanford's death, and that it will be carried on as usual.

Over 17,700,000 bushels of corn, worth \$6,800,000, were imported into Canada during the nine months ending March last. During the same period the exports were 13,560,000 bushels.

Mr. J. B. Harpin, of London, has received word of the death of his son Harry in Los Angeles, Cal., aged 4. Death was due to blood poisoning caused by the explosion of a cartridge in his hand.

Mrs. Eliza Varney and Job Godley, accompanied by Mrs. W. F. Lloyd Osburn, leading Quakers from the United States, have visited the two thousand Doukhobors, the latest arrivals in Manitoba.

will be installed on the lines of the company in London.

Former Speaker Reed, of the United States Congress and Ambassador Choate occupied seats in the distinguished strangers' gallery of the British House of Commons on Tuesday.

Geo. Colquhoun, a Glasgow lawyer, has been arrested on a charge of embezzling funds belonging to his clients. His liabilities are said to be over £100,000. Colquhoun was formerly city treasurer.

Percival Spencer, the famous aeronaut, with a companion, started in a balloon from the Crystal Palace, London, at 2.30 o'clock. Saturday afternoon and arrived near Diipe, France, a mile and a half inland, at 8 o'clock in the evening. The balloon reached an altitude of 12,000 feet.

UNITED STATES.

The steamer Alice is at Seattle, Wash., with \$300,000 Klondike gold.

A street car at Pittsburg yesterday overturned two funeral carriages and injured nine persons.

There are 30 cases of supposed yellow fever at the National Soldiers' Home, near Hampton, Va.

The tug Grace Ruelle, of Detroit, foundered in Saginaw Bay Saturday night. Its captain, Jule Lemay, was drowned.

Martin Dotz, said to have married six women, all but two of whom are said to be now living, was arrested at Chicago on Monday.

A rowboat containing W. C. Ott, Mrs. and Miss Boynton, was caught in the terrific gale at Ashland, Wis., and all three were drowned.

A North Baltimore, Ohio, despatch says that two men of that city and 20 other gold-seekers have been drowned at Cook's Inlet, in the Klondike.

Marcus Daly, president of the Amalgamated Copper Company, has had a serious attack of heart failure at his home in Anaconda, Montana.

At Alexandria Bay the beautiful yacht, Consula, owned by Mr. G. T. Rafferty, Pittsburg, Pa., was burned to the water's edge. The yacht cost \$10,000, and was one of the fastest on the river.

A threshing machine engine exploded near Big Prairie, Mich., and Chas. Haight, Charles Crabtree, Geo. Overly, C. Presit and Raymond Howe were killed. Oscar Evans and Geo. Haight were severely injured.

Frank Reynolds, an aeronaut, aged 30 years, met his death at Findlay Lake, near Dunkirk. He made an ascension in a balloon, and dropped with a parachute into Lake Erie and was drowned before help could reach him. It was Reynolds' second ascension.

Policeman Thomas F. O'Brien, of New York, who on June 10 stole a gold watch and chain and two lockets from the body of Capt. G. D. Rroads, who was killed on that day by an electric car, was sentenced to four years and three months in Sing Sing.

By the capsizing of a small boat in the Delaware River, at Philadelphia on Sunday, Otto Kampf, aged 37, his son Albert, aged 8, and Christian Osterage, Kampf's brother-in-law, 30 years old, were drowned. Two others, Frank Knober and Louis Metins, were rescued. The party was on a fishing trip.

Rear Admiral William T. Sampson has begun a suit in his own behalf and also in behalf of the officers and enlisted men of the ships of the North Atlantic station who took part in the naval engagement off Santiago and the subsequent captures, for prize money. The suit is similar to that recently entered by Admiral Dewey in the same court.

During an exhibition given by a

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

What the Legislators of the Country are Doing at Ottawa.

MINISTERS' SALARIES.

The resolution for the increase of the salaries of the Ministers of Customs and Inland Revenue to the \$7,000 figure allowed other Ministers of the Crown, evolved a long discussion.

The leader of the government denied that his party had ever been committed to the policy of reducing the number of Ministers and the rates of ministerial salaries, though he allowed that such a stand had been assumed by some of the members of his party.

Sir Charles Tupper had no objection to seeing the chiefs of these two large revenue collecting departments placed on the same footing as to salaries with their fellows, and had been pledged to a like policy in case his party had been returned at the last general election, he nevertheless was of the opinion that there was one portfolio which could very well be done away with.

THE PRIME MINISTER'S SALARY.

Mr. John Charlton said he would take the liberty of drawing the attention of the House to the total inadequacy of the salary paid to the Prime Minister, and thought that public opinion would well justify a substantial increase.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier appreciated the kindness of Mr. Charlton's remarks, but took the ground that the salary of the Prime Minister should not be considered alone, but that if any increase was deemed advisable it should be shared in by all the Ministers of the Crown.

SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT'S DUTIES.

Mr. W. H. Bennett, East Simcoe, spoke in high terms of the abilities and integrity of Sir Richard Cartwright, and thought he was the last man who could be spared from the ministry. At the same time he felt that the government could well afford to be reduced in numbers by one, and moved to that effect. This motion was negatived on division in committee by 44 to 17 votes, and the resolution passed, a bill being introduced based thereon.

TRANSVAAL RESOLUTIONS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, after some preliminaries were disposed of, said that he wanted to interrupt the regular business so as to propose a set of resolutions in regard to the condition of things in the Transvaal. The Transvaal, although a self-governing country, was, nevertheless, under the suzerainty of her Majesty the Queen. There were 60,000 British subjects in the Transvaal who were allowed to develop the country, to open up mines and to otherwise share in the development of the land, yet they had been denied any participation in the administration of the country. They were subject to taxation, and the full share and burdens of citizenship were imposed upon them, yet they were denied the rights of citizens. There were things to be admired in the character of President Kruger. His patriotism and sternness might be admired, but patriotism was not incompatible with truth, justice or generosity. It might be said that to refuse the Uitlanders citizenship was within the rights of President Kruger. That might be true, if he did not impose upon them the burdens of citizenship. The treaty that made the Transvaal independent also gave to the Queen suzerainty there, and, therefore, the subjects of the Queen should be given the rights of citizenship. But, the Premier said, he would not put the question on these grounds, but he would appeal to the conscience and judgment of mankind. There was no country composed, as Canada was, of

to the sorrow that we all feel the death of our fellow member, and First Commoner in this country, person of Sir James Edgar. He, of course, more intimately knew gentlemen on the other side of House, his own political party and personal friends, but I am sure that upon this side, especially those who have been in this House for the 10 or 20 years, have always known as a man of worth and stature. The position of the Speaker of House is a difficult one under the circumstances. The little difference of opinion that arise are always dealt magnified in the heat of debate but I am quite sure that we believe, on this side of the House as on the other side, that the Speaker had no other object in other wish than to preserve order and decorum in the House, and his decisions have been as fair and equitable as a man could make in his position. I join with my hon. friend, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in tendering to his family the most sincere condolences. Death has very suddenly. It has come to this side of the House as well. Colleagues on both sides have been stricken very suddenly without a note of warning, and both sides have been affected. It only goes to show us that my hon. friend has said, we are living in the shadow of death, is a salutary lesson to us that our little differences, which are mere trifles, are a common human family. Over a very short road for a long known. I think it ought to be as I have no doubt it does to the heat of party strife, and the pettiness of party debate. At times we more than at any other find that we are all men and brothers. This side of the House joins with right hon. friend, and his friend our sincere regret at the untimely death of Sir James Edgar, and with him also in most sincere condolences with his family and his friends. The House then adjourned.

THE NEW SPEAKER.

The death of Sir James Edgar as a great blow to the members of the House of Commons. The speaker said as it is, could not stay the work of legislation. Until a new Speaker was elected the House was powerless to do anything, hence the necessity for the Government to action without any delay. The net met at once to consider the election, and it was soon known that Thomas Bain, member for South-west, was the choice of the Ministry for Speaker. The peculiarity of the situation in so far as the suggestion of Deputy Speaker Brice is concerned was fully commented. It is evident that the Government regarded the objection French-Canadian Speaker in Houses as a formidable one, so Mr. Brodeur will have to bide his time. The relative claims of Mr. Thomas Ellis, of St. John, and Mr. of Yarmouth, N.S., were discussed. Mr. Bain was chosen on account of his lengthier experience in Parliament the fact that by selecting him a partisan man simply takes the place of another Ontario member. The vote of encomium passed upon Mr. Bain by both Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Charles Tupper are admitted every member of the House to be merited. Mr. Bain has sat coolly in Parliament since 1872, has repeatedly occupied the chair as Speaker and Deputy Speaker has at all times been recognized as fair and impartial. There is this said of him, moreover, he is one most kindly disposed members of the House—friendly to everybody, a very embodiment of courtesy and consideration. Few men in Parliament possess in such an eminent degree admirable qualities which are found in the Speaker-elect.

DIED BY BATTLE AND DISEASE

36 Deaths Among U. S. Soldiers 1

the nine months ending March last. During the same period the exports were 13,600,000 bushels.

Mr. J. B. Harpin, of London, has received word of the death of his son Harry in Los Angeles, Cal., aged 34. Death was due to blood poisoning caused by the explosion of a cartridge in his hand.

Mrs. Eliza Varney and Job Godley, accompanied by Mrs. W. F. Lloyd Osburn, leading Quakers from the United States, have visited the two thousand and Doukhobors, the latest arrivals in Manitoba.

During the seven months of this year Vancouver Island collieries shipped 436,000 tons of coal to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Alaska, Puget Sound points and China. During July 58,000 tons were exported.

Joseph Martin's office safe at Vancouver was blown open and \$200 and some papers stolen. Mr. Martin asserts that the papers are valuable in his political affairs and hints that a political enemy got them.

There has been an epidemic of drowning at St. John. N. B. James Sinclair, a noted swimmer and fisherman, was upset from a boat and sank. James Semmon, a sailor of Shulee, N. B., was drowned from a schooner.

Four of the principal hotels in Stratford, the Windsor, Albion, Arlington and Gladstone, have been compelled to close their bars owing to the action of the license commissioners in withholding the liquor licenses until some repairs are effected.

The British Columbia members and other Canadians who take an interest in military matters are much pleased at the action of the Militia Department in deciding to convert the Second or Vancouver Battalion of the Fifth Regiment, Canadian Artillery, into a rifle corps.

It has become necessary for the Canadian commissioners to the Paris Exhibition to procure 1,200 ft. of additional space at the World's Fair. This has been rendered necessary largely by the demands of the Canadian bicycle manufacturers, who seem anxious to make a grand show.

The salmon season in Alaska and Northern British Columbia is about at an end. It is estimated that the salmon pack at Rivers Inlet will be 25 or 30 per cent. less than last season, but the Skeena River pack will be about the average. The Fraser River pack will not be very large, unless the run of fish materially improves.

The Northern Pacific Railway crop report of Monday gives a very favorable account of the crops. Brandon will have 30 bushels of wheat to the acre on an average. The weather for the past week has been very warm and showery. All kinds of crops are doing well. Farmers say that the wheat crop is a few days behind, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, but with good weather it will be harvested as early.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Philip Manfield, ex-Mayor of Northampton, Eng., is dead.

Lady Salisbury's condition is still serious. The Marquis spends much of his time at Walmer.

Mr. Davitt brought the Maybrick case up in the British House of Commons without gaining any satisfactory answer.

The Opposition has decided not to raise the Transvaal question again during the present session of the British House of Commons.

Bryson, Jameson & Company's timber yards and Saner & Company's grain warehouse at Hull, England, were destroyed by fire. The loss is \$600,000.

The steamer Dromedary on Monday night, off the coast of Scotland, ran into and cut down the yacht Vendetta. The yacht reached shore in a crippled condition.

The chairman of the Metropolitan railway has announced that at the beginning of October electric traction

will be introduced. The party was on a fishing trip.

Dear Admiral William T. Sampson has begun a suit in his own behalf and also in behalf of the officers and enlisted men of the ships of the North Atlantic station who took part in the naval engagement off Santiago and the subsequent captures for prize money. The suit is similar to that recently entered by Admiral Dewey in the same court.

During an exhibition given by a family of expert swimmers at Glenhaven near Rochester, Saturday evening a section of the pier, upon which about 200 people were standing, suddenly gave way, precipitating scores of the spectators into the water. In an instant men, women and children were piled in a struggling mass of humanity into from five to ten feet of water, but all were saved.

GENERAL.

Albert Menier, of chocolate fame, is reported dead at Paris.

The Bank of Spain, at Madrid, is making all its payments in silver.

It is said that Russia is closing Port Arthur and Ta-Lien-Wan to travellers.

Rumours regarding a Chino-Japanese alliance are semi-officially denied at Peking.

Disorder in the neighborhood of Canton is seriously interfering with the silk trade.

The arbitration and mediation treaties at The Hague have been signed by sixteen of the powers.

Major Marchand's journey across Africa cost France \$60,000, a somewhat expensive scientific expedition.

It is stated that Capt. Pastorio, of Rome, has discovered a means of rendering acetylene gas non-explosive.

The British warship Buzzard is driving colonial fishermen out of the treaty ports on Newfoundland, at the complaint of French fishermen.

There are fears at Rome that the arbitration compact adopted at The Hague may cause a re-opening of the question of the Papal sovereignty.

Mme. Couderc is under arrest at Paris, charged with poisoning her cousin. There is a report that the act is connected with the Dreyfus affair.

Four women brigands have been captured near Benevento, Italy. The women are charged with one murder, three attempted assassinations, three cases of serious wounding, and a number of robberies.

King Menelik has written a most cordial letter to Gen. Lord Kitchener, Sir D. and Governor-General, expressing his willingness to define the frontier between the Egyptian Soudan and Abyssinia on friendly terms.

A despatch from St. Petersburg states that Gen. Abdul Chakim Khan and three other high Afghan officers have been publicly shot by order of the Ameer, in the market square at Cabul for the embezzlement of money intended for the payment of the soldiers.

Queen Wilhelmina, who not long ago objected to the portrait of herself appearing on the postage stamps of the kingdom because the hair only fell to her neck has now requested the withdrawal of the present coinage, on which her effigy is that of a child, and the substitution of her present likeness.

The Government of India has decided to adopt the report of the Indian Currency Committee and that the policy of keeping the Indian mints closed to the unrestricted coinage of silver will be maintained. British sovereigns will be made legal tender in and the current coin of India. The mints will be opened to the unrestricted coinage of gold, and the permanent exchange value of the rupee will be one shilling and four pence.

truth, justice or generosity. It might be said that to refuse the Uitlanders citizenship was within the rights of President Kruger. That might be true, if he did not impose upon them the burdens of citizenship. The treaty that made the Transvaal independent also gave to the Queen suzerainty there, and, therefore, the subjects of the Queen should be given the rights of citizenship. But, the Premier said, he would not put the question on these grounds, but he would appeal to the conscience and judgment of mankind. There was no country composed, as Canada was, of different races who could better appeal to give to the British subjects in the Transvaal, adequate justice and equal rights to all, a policy that would give to every citizen who bore the burdens of citizenship the rights of citizens. That was the policy which Canada had adopted and which proved a success. It was on its trial in Cape Colony, and it should be put in force in the Transvaal. The Uitlander should get the same rights in the Transvaal as the Dutch citizens got in Cape Colony. It seemed to him that the sympathy of the Canadian Parliament should be extended in bettering countrymen in South Africa, to forward them in good fellowship, and to show that our hearts are with theirs. He regretted that Sir Charles Tupper was absent, and read a letter from the leader of the Opposition approving of the resolution. He moved, seconded by Mr. Foster, the resolution given above.

MR. FOSTER SUPPORTS IT.

Mr. Foster made a brief but eloquent appeal for the Uitlanders in seconding the resolution. They might be called Uitlanders, but the heart of the great British Empire said they were Inlanders. There should, he said, be no taxation without representation, and he had much pleasure in supporting the resolution to the British subjects in the Transvaal, who were struggling for their rights.

Mr. McNeill and Mr. Wallace also spoke in support of the resolution, which was carried by the whole House rising and singing "God Save the Queen."

DEATH OF THE SPEAKER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—It has been very often my duty during the present session to announce sad news to the House, and I feel most painfully the necessity under which I now am of again being placed in the position of performing this very sad duty. We have been really living in the shadow of death ever since this session was opened. Death has been unrelenting, and it has chosen its victims amongst the most useful and experienced members of this House. At the very opening of the session, and before the speech from the throne was delivered, we had to deplore the death of a once very respected member in the person of Mr. Wood. At a later day we had to deplore almost simultaneously the deaths of Mr. Ives and Mr. Geoffrion, one a member of a former Administration, the other member of this Administration, and now we have to deplore the death of the First Commoner in the land. The news has just reached us that Sir James Edgar, Speaker of this House, has departed this life. I have no words to say how great the loss is to us, personally to me, especially, and I am sure the House will agree with me that to the House generally, it is a most painful loss. Sir James Edgar had been up to the time of his election as Speaker, a strong party man, but I believe a fair opponent. Since he has been in the Chair I believe it will be the consensus of opinion on both sides of this House that he discharged his duty with fairness and with general acceptance. To his loved ones, to his family, the loss is simply irreparable. I have very little indeed, I have no more to say, but it must be my sad duty to move the adjournment of the House, and to move that when it do adjourn it stand adjourned until to-morrow at 3 o'clock. Mr. George E. Foster—The suddenness of the news adds to the regret and

as Speaker and Deputy Speaker has at all times been recognized fair and impartial. There is the said of him, moreover, he is on most kindly disposed members House—friendly to everybody, very embodiment of courtesy a consideration. Few men in Parliament possess in such an eminent degree admirable qualities which are found in the Speaker-elect.

DIED BY BATTLE AND DISI

336 Deaths Among U. S. Soldiers Philippines.

A despatch from Seattle, Was.—The Times prints what purports to be a full list of fatalities in the American army in the Philippines June 2. The list was furnished by Fred F. Eitell, a representative Manila Freedom, who claims to have obtained it from the records. Surgeon-General's office at Manila.

The total number of fatalities—23 officers, 699 privates, and 1000 men attached to the army. A notable feature of the record is the statement that the number of officers killed in battle is out of proportion to the number of privates. On the other hand, fewer officers died from disease, proportionately privates. Out of the 23 officers, 10 were killed in action, two were killed in disease, five died of disease. Of privates, 294 died of wounds received in action; nine were killed by accident, 23 were drowned, and seven committed suicide. One hundred and sixty died of typhoid fever, 89 of smallpox, of meningitis. The remainder died of various diseases.

Of the 14 deaths among privates, seven were from smallpox and from gun shot wounds received in action.

TWO TRAINS WRECKED

Fireman and Engineer Killed and Others Injured.

A despatch from Port Jervis, says:—A freight and a fast passenger train were wrecked on the Erie near Lackawanna on Saturday. Two lives were lost, and between 20 and 30 were injured. The killed were Stephen Outwater, Port Jervis fireman, and Fred Sells, Port Jervis engineer. A landslide caused the derailment of twenty cars of a westbound train just as the Chicago express from New York entered the area. The express train, at the rate of 50 miles an hour, ran into the wreck, and the baggage car, Pullman sleepers, were piled on top of the freight cars. The first car was split into two parts, and the passengers were thrown 30 feet into the air. Fire at once broke out, and cars of No. 7 and nine of the cars were burned.

ACCOUNTS ARE GLOWING

C. P. R. Report of the Crops North-West.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The C.P.R. has just had a comprehensive report on the condition of the wheat crops in the North-West Territories. From every section the accounts are of a glowing character. Grain is in the best condition, maturing well, promises a heavy crop. Harvesting will begin about August, but will not be general until the 20th. The barley harvest commenced in a few localities.

arrow that we all feel at the our fellow member, and the monomer in this country, in the f Sir James Edgar. He was, a, more intimately known to n on the other side of the s own political party and per- ends, but I am sure that we is side, especially those who n in this House for the last 15 ars, have always known him n of worth and standing. tion of the Speaker of this a difficult one under the best istances. The little differences a that arise are always a good gnified in the heat of debate, n quite sure that we all be- this side of the House as well e other side, that the late ad no other object and no sh than to preserve proper or- lecorum in the House, and that ions have been as fair and as s as a man could make them sition. I join with my right nd, Sir Wilfred Laurier, in g to his family the most sin- dolences. Death has come denly. It has come to our e House as well. Colleagues ides have been stricken down denly without a note of warn- both sides have been afflict- only goes to show us that, as friend has said, we are all e shadow of death, and it tary lesson to us that in all e differences, which are only erences, we are members of mon human family, bound ry, short road for a land un- I think it ought to temper, ve no doubt it does temper, of party strife, and the im- of party debate. At these more than at any other time we are all men and brothers. of the House joins with my a friend and his friends in e regret at the untimely Sir James Edgar, and joins also in most sincere condol- his family and his friends, use then adjourned.

IE NEW SPEAKER.
ath of Sir James Edgar came at blow to the members of e of Commons. The event, is, could not stay the wheels tion. Until a new Speaker ed the House was powerless ything, hence the imperative for the Government to take ithubout any delay. The Cabi- at once to consider the situa- it was soon known that Mr. Bain, member for South Went- as the choice of the Ministry ker. The peculiarity of the n so far as the suggested a of Deputy Speaker Brodeur ned was fully commented, vident that the Govern- garded the objection to a anadian Speaker in both s a formidable one, so that ur will have to bide his time. eir claims of Mr. Thos. Bain, of St. John, and Mr. Flint, uth, N.S., were discussed, and was chosen on account of his experience in Parliament, and that by selecting him an On- a simply takes the place of Ontario member. The words iam passed upon Mr. Bain Sir Wilfred Laurier and Sir Tupper are admitted by mber of the House to be well Mr. Bain has sat continu- Parliament since 1872. He tedly occupied the chair both er and Deputy Speaker, and l times been recognized as mpartial. There is this to be m, moreover, he is one of the ly disposed members in the eadly to everybody, and the odiment of courtesy and con- ew men in Parliament such an eminent degree the qualities which are to be the Speaker-elect.

Y BATTLE AND DISEASE.
Among U. S. Soldiers in the

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. in the Leading Ports.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—We had over eighty loads come in to the western cattle yards this morning, including 1,600 hogs, 1,400 sheep, and lambs, 100 calves, and a couple of dozen milkers.

Trade was slow, much inferior cattle was here, and for anything but really choice cattle, prices were weaker.

In shipping cattle Mr. Ironsides was purchasing almost everything that came along, and prices are practically unchanged, at from \$4.70 to \$5 per cwt. for choice export cattle; and light shippers fetched from \$4.25 to \$4.60 per cwt. For a few lots of selections from one-eighth to one-quarter more was occasionally paid.

Butcher stock of good quality was in fair demand at from \$3.75 to \$4.25, and this all found a ready sale; but medium to common met a dull demand at decidedly weaker though perhaps scarcely quotable lower prices. The poorer stuff did not all sell.

Stockers were in light supply at from \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt.

Milkers, feeders, etc., are unchanged. Calves are worth from \$2.50 to \$7 each. Good veal calves are wanted.

Lambs were too plentiful here this morning, at from 4 to 4.1-2c per pound, or from \$2.50 to \$3.75 each.

Ewes sold at from \$3 to \$3.60 per cwt.

Bucks sold at from \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Hogs were firm to-day, and the right kind are a ready sale. For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., 5.1-4c per pound, was paid; for light fat and heavy fat the price is 4.1-2c per pound; but poor lean hogs are not fetching more than 4c per pound.

Sows are fetching 3c per pound.

Stags sell at 2c per pound.

Store hogs will not sell.

Following is the range of current quotations:—

| Cattle. | | |
|------------------------|--------|--------|
| Shippers, per cwt. | \$4.25 | \$5.00 |
| Butchers, choice do. | 3.75 | 4.25 |
| Butcher, med. to good. | 3.30 | 3.60 |
| Butcher, inferior. | 3.00 | 3.25 |
| JSheep and Lambs. | | |
| Ewes, per cwt. | 3.00 | 3.60 |
| Bucks, per cwt. | 2.50 | 2.75 |
| Spring lambs, each. | 2.50 | 3.75 |
| Milkers and Calves. | | |
| Cows, each. | 25.00 | 45.00 |
| Calves, each. | 2.00 | 7.00 |
| Hogs. | | |
| Choice hogs, per cwt. | 4.75 | 5.25 |
| Light hogs, per cwt. | 4.25 | 4.50 |
| Heavy hogs, per cwt. | 4.25 | 4.50 |

Buffalo, Aug. 8.—Spring wheat—Dull; barley steady; No. 1 Northern, spot, 74.5-8c; No. 2 Northern, 70.7-8c. Winter wheat—Dull and weak; No. 2 red, through billed, new, 71.1-2c; old, 71c. Corn—Quiet but steadier; No. 2 yellow, 36.1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 36c; No. 2 corn, 36c; No. 3 corn, 35.1-2c; No. 4 corn, 35c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, new, 25.1-4 to 25.1-2c; No. 3 white, 24.1-2c; No. 4 white, 23.1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 24c; No. 3 mixed, 23c. Rye—Nothing doing; No. 2, on track, quoted at 57 to 58c. Canal freights—Steady. Flour—Quiet.

Detroit, Aug. 8.—Wheat—Closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 7.1-2c; No. 2 red, cash, 7.1-2c; September, 72.3-4c; December, 74.3-4c.

Milwaukee, Aug. 8.—Wheat—Steady; No. 1 Northern, 71.1-4 to 72c; No. 2 Northern, 70 to 70.1-2c. Rye—Higher, No. 1, 52c. Barley—Quiet; No. 2, 40c; sample, 34 to 39c.

FLOATING IN THE WHIRLPOOL.

Body of Unknown Man Recovered at Niagara Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont.,

MACK WAS CARVED ALIVE.

HOW THIS NEGRO WAS TORTURED BY A GEORGIA MOB.

White Men Cut Bits of Flesh From His Body—He Was a Mere Mass of Ragged But Animated Flesh When Hanged.

The following special despatch from Bainbridge, Ga., to The New York World gives further details of the horrible work of the Georgia mob:

The men of this section who took on themselves the avenging of Mrs. J. L. Ogeltree on Monday night disposed of Charles Mack, their sixth victim. Mack was the leader of the band, of which five had already met death. His destruction brings almost to a close the reign of terror unprecedented in the history of South Georgia.

Mack was captured at Iron City, Ga., Sunday at midnight by four members of the mob, who had separated themselves from the main body, on information given them by a friendly negro. Previous to receiving this information these four men were as bloodthirsty and determined as any that came from this town, but when they saw a prospect of obtaining the large reward offered by the Governor by outwitting the others who were bent on the death of Mack, they resolved to save the latter's life and deliver him to the sheriff at Bainbridge.

TAKEN FOR IDENTIFICATION.

Securing him firmly, they started across the country towards Saffold, the scene of the crime, and where the Ogeltrees reside. It was necessary to seek concealment, from the fact that every foot of woods was being thoroughly guarded by emissaries of the mob, but Monday night the four men with their prisoner reached the Ogeltree residence and obtained the positive identification of the negro.

The trip across the swamps to Bainbridge was then begun. It quickly became evident that they were being followed, and three men were left to guard Mack, while the fourth rode post haste to Bainbridge to summon the sheriff. The messenger had hardly left his comrades when a portion of the mob stopped his buggy and demanded the prisoner. For some time he evaded their enquiries, and then a rope was thrown around his neck, and he was informed with curses that unless he revealed the location of the prisoner he himself would be summarily dealt with. Under pressure of this threat the man allowed himself to be bound and placed in a buggy and piloted the mob to the hiding place of Mack.

When the guards discovered that their treachery had been found out they begged and pleaded piteously for mercy. After bestowing many kicks, cuffs, and curses on the men, the mob leaders released them and sent them scurrying through the forest toward home. Not satisfied with the identification which his captors had procured, the mob made Mack retrace the distance to Saffold, and a second time assured themselves that he was the right man.

The prisoner was then taken to the same tree where Sammias had met death and was bound with chains.

TORTURING THE PRISONER.

All who had knives produced them, and proceeded to slowly torture the wretch to death. He writhed and struggled and cursed and screamed, but no mercy was shown. The white men around him taunted him with his crime and chipped off small bits of his flesh, wrapping them in

IN NERRY OLD ENGLAND.

THE DOINGS OF THE ENGLISH REPORTED BY MAIL.

Record of Events Taking Place in the Land of the Rose—Some Interesting Occurrences.

A dealer in artificial limbs estimates that 30,000 Britons have lost one or both legs.

The most perfect whispering gallery in the world is the dome of St. Paul's in London.

Women drunkards in the county of London form a proportion of two to one of the men.

The Mormon crusade in London has resulted in the emigration of three spinsters to Utah.

Great Britain, the United States and France represent one-half of the total wealth of all nations.

No fewer than 34,734 men of the British army are now in possession of one or more good conduct badges.

As a fashionable hobby the motor is becoming as much the vogue this season in London as it was last year in Paris.

Great Britain is at present absolutely free from cattle disease of every kind. Not for 60 years has this been the case.

The Marquis of Graham, heir to the dukedom of Montrose, is fourth mate on a sailing ship voyaging from Australia.

Thirty thousand juvenile teetotallers demonstrated in London parks, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson told them funny stories.

The famous Guion steamer Alaska, which, launched in 1881, made a record in Atlantic steaming, has just been sold to be broken up.

The Church of England has a gross annual revenue of 51.2 millions sterling, of which £3,000,000 is from taxes upon the land, paid by the tenants.

Oxford University has erected a statue to Charles Darwin in its museum. It is life size and somewhat dwarfs the figure of Newton, by the side of which it is placed.

A monument has just been erected over the grave of Samuel Plimsoll, in the old Cheriton churchyard, near Folkestone. Underneath the "load line," or "Plimsoll Mark," is a proper inscription.

Only 70 years have elapsed since the first railway in the world was finished. During that comparatively brief period 400,000 miles have been constructed, the British Empire accounting for about one-sixth.

A tablet upon the wall of Kelmscott House, Hammersmith, so long known as the residence of William Morris, commemorates the fact that there in 1816, Sir Francis Ronalds, F. R. S. erected the first electric telegraph eight miles long.

British colonies, according to a report just issued by the American Bureau of Statistics, furnishes a market for more than one-third of Great Britain's surplus products, and supply one-fifth of the material she purchases from abroad.

The challenge of £5,000 made by Sir W. H. Willis, Bart., M.P., to the British Congregational Council, on condition that a sum of £15,000 be raised for church extensions, is being met. Already close upon £14,000 has been subscribed.

The most tactful member of the Royal family is undoubtedly the Princess of Wales. She always has the right word ready at the right moment, and can invariably smooth over

A report by Miss Collet on the money wages of indoor domestic servants is issued by the Board of Trade Labour Department. The number of women and girls so employed was stated in the 1891 census to be 1,748,954, so that domestic service is not only the largest women's industry but the largest single industry for either men or women. The average money wages of domestic servants is £17 16s. in London, £15 10s. in the rest of England and Wales, and £17 6s. in the three principal Scottish towns. The above figures merely represent money wages exclusive of allowances, which it has been found impossible to classify or reduce to money equivalent, as in the case of tips, Christmas boxes, and perquisites generally.

About the House.

JELLY MAKING.

In spite of our inherited notions to the contrary, there's no more "luck" in making jelly than any other kind of preserves, for when you do the right thing from beginning to end it's sure to "come" and come fine, too.

If you have to buy your fruit, get just as good for jelly as you do for janning, and never any that is dead ripe. Of course, jelly can be "made" out of half-grown culled fruit; but you never can give jelly any finer flavor than the fruit itself has; and besides this the larger the fruit the more juice it makes. So if you raise your own fruit, it is better economy to use the culls for marmalade than jelly.

Wash currants in cold water before you pick them from the stems; and strawberries before they are hulled, and dry them both on a soft cloth. Neither strawberries nor red raspberries will make a jelly that is firm enough to keep its shape when turned out of the bowl, but by using one-quarter part red currants, it will be.

Rub the down off from peaches and quinces with a dry cloth; cut out the blossom ends and stems, as well as black and knotty spots, from crab-apples and quinces, and then cut the fruit in quarters.

Don't have a thin dish or an iron spoon in sight, but from first to last use earthen, stone or graniteware.

Use the least water you can in cooking the fruit. Of course crab-apples and quinces must have considerable, up to about half their depth, but there is no need of using any with currants and berries, if you mash part of them and heat them over a slow fire until the juice runs freely before you put in the rest.

Make a double-seamed bag out of loose-threaded linen towelling, and one-half as large out of cheap cheese-cloth.

When the fruit is cooked, wring the linen bag out of hot water; pour in the fruit and hang it in a warm place where it can drain into a crock or deep bowl. After the fruit has drained an hour or so, press against the sides of the bag with two sticks or big spoons, and now and then squeeze it gently with the hands, but never wring it. It does not make a particle of difference what kind of jelly you are making; if you twist and wring the bag to get out all the juice possible, or boil the juice and sugar together, it is sure to have a biting, pungent flavor, and to be darker-colored than there is any need of.

Be just as particular to use granulated sugar as good fruit. Coffee-sugar has a coarse, disagreeable flavor. Most kinds of fruit need a pound of sugar to every pint of juice. Green gooseberries and wild grapes need a quarter or a half pound more than this, while three-fourths of a pound is enough for peaches or red raspberries and currants together.

We forgot to say that peach jelly has a better flavor if you cook about one-third of the pits with the fruit.

Measure the juice and weigh the sugar; put the latter in the oven, and the juice over the fire in a porcelain-lined or granite kettle. Boil the juice—uncovered—twenty minutes, taking off every bit of scum as fast as it rises; let the sugar get real hot, so the jelly will boil as soon as possible after you put it in. When the twenty minutes is up, turn the sugar into the ket-

lowed, your plants will soon be worthless. I have seen a single rose, left on the plant until its petals dropped, ruin the usefulness of the plant.

A CHILD'S FEAR OF PICTURES.

Be very careful in the selection of pictures for the children's bed-room or the nursery. Remember that the lives of little children are made glad or sad by what they have about them.

One little child would never go to sleep in her little crib, if left alone; even before she could talk plainly she would cry unless some one was near. The mother had tried in many ways to make the child less timid, but she finally gave up and sat beside her every night until she was in a sound sleep. At last, one evening, a very sensible auntie, came to visit mamma, and, after she had put Miss Baby into her crib, she turned to go out of the room, but the pitiful cry of the little one soon brought her back beside the crib, where she sat until baby was in the land of dreams. Then auntie reached up over baby's crib and took from the wall a colored picture of Little Red Riding Hood and the wolf, and from another side of the room a picture of this same bad wolf, with wide open mouth preparing to eat up the good old grandma. Auntie watched with much interest the next night to see if the removal of the pictures would be noticed by Miss Baby, and she put her into her crib herself, saying very lovingly, "Good night, darling; auntie is going into the next room now." Baby sat up in her crib, looked for the dreaded pictures and wisely nodded her curly head as she pointed her tiny finger to the vacant spaces on the wall, and said, in her baby language: "All gone, all gone," then laid down and was soon sound asleep. You may be sure that those pictures were never rehung, but were replaced by others which did not suggest anything disagreeable either to baby or her friends.

OLD LETTERS.

What disposition shall we make of old letters or of friendly letters which have not yet become old? The question is a practical one, and people answer it according to their temperament, and in various ways. Some persons never destroy a letter. They keep in orderly files, duly labelled and endorsed in the proper succession, all communications received during a week, a month, a year, a lifetime. For business reasons it is well to preserve business letters until the progress of time has made it certain that they will not again be needed for reference or consultation. Receipts should be filed. A writer in Harper's Bazar says business must be a matter of record, not trusted in the human memory, which has burdens enough to carry without being weighted by a straw's unnecessary load. Even in this line of written transaction, however, there comes a period when pigeon-holes and desks may be cleared, and room made for new claimants, the old having had their day; that which was of an acknowledged permanence, like title-deeds and marriage-records, committed to volumes and safes in selected places, and that which was merely transient being given to the flames.

Hard as it seems to the friendly hand and heart to pursue a similar course with letters of sentiment, or with family correspondence, it is usually wise after an interval to destroy all letters received, unless there is some strong reason to the contrary. Letters gather dust; they grow yellow and faded; the writers and recipients alike pass away, and a trunk in

Her Mistake.

"Quite comfortable now?" asked Crawford of the News, as he threw a rug across Vandeleur's feet.

"Perfectly, thanks!"

The two men occupied a sheltered nook on the cliffs at Hastings, close to the Palace Hotel; and Crawford, after arranging Vandeleur's rug, threw himself into a grass chair and lit his pipe.

Vandeleur closed his eyes restfully. He looked pale and thin, and his left arm rested in a sling.

After a few puffs Crawford burst out:

"By Jove! isn't this glorious? What a difference there is between it and Omdurman!"

"Rather! All the same, I liked it. I liked the rush and whirl; ay, and even the killing and the chance of being killed," adding cynically, "I suppose I am ungrateful, but sometimes I wish that Arab sword had caught me a few inches lower down."

"Oh! stop that. What ails you, man? I often wonder whether it was professional enterprise made you so reckless, or—a love affair, eh? By Jove! That reminds me of something. A lady at breakfast this morning some way or other got to know that I was Crawford, the News man. She had also evidently heard that you and I had been pretty thick at the front, as she inquired if you had completely recovered; seemed quite interested in you, old chap. Her name is Sinclair."

"Sinclair?"

"Yes—Heavens! what's the matter old man? You do look queer."

"Well, old fellow, you see I knew her once. Engaged, got chucked; somehow, you see, I can't— You understand."

Crawford quietly stooped down and grasped Vandeleur's hand. There was a lot of silent sympathy in that quiet hand-clasp.

Vandeleur was always somewhat of a mystery to Crawford. The latter could never understand why a successful novelist such as he was had given up a promising future. His hair-breadth escapes had become the talk of the army. It was at Omdurman his run of luck almost came to a close.

They had dragged him from beneath the heap of bodies, and at first every one thought that the dervish sword had finished the "mad correspondent" of the Sentinel.

The shave was a close one, but nevertheless they had pulled him round. And now he was on the fair road to recovery.

After a pause, Crawford spoke.

"Forgive me, old chap; I didn't know. You see, we hadn't met until after—after that."

"Don't apologize; I am so confoundedly weak. Crawford, I can't stay here; I must get away. I can't meet her again—or, at least, not just yet."

"Oh, nonsense! You can't go just when the air is pulling you round so well. Besides, there is little possibility, of your meeting, as she is not even aware of your being here. Hallo! there's White calling me. Do you mind my leaving you for a few minutes?"

"Not at all. In fact—I am afraid it's not exactly complimentary to you, old fellow, but I would rather be alone for a bit. You understand?"

this woman how utterly indifferent was to her.

She hesitated for a moment, quietly sat down.

"But surely, Mr. Vandeleur," said, "your wound cannot be of a virulent nature as you would have believed? You were reported killed first; all the papers said so, and every one was so dreadfully sorry."

"Were they?" said Vandeleur icily. "Sorry to say their feelings must pass unappreciated. Enough, however, I presume you staying down here for some time added, as he threw his cigarette away."

"Please don't!" cried Miss Sinclair. "You know I have no objection tastes have not changed even in ten months."

"Excuse me," said Vandeleur, ly. "I thought they had. However it is of no consequence, as I am very little now, tobacco doesn't mend itself to invalids, you know."

During the conversation Miss Sinclair had been surreptitiously observing Vandeleur.

With a dull pain at her heart noted the unmistakable evidence suffering in his look.

A strong desire to tend and this man, whom she loved as a woman loves once, overmastered her she experienced a mad impulse to all conventionalities aside, and herself at his feet and cry: "O love, my love, I wronged you immensely! It is all a hideous mistake! Won't you forgive—only forgive!"

The impulse died away, however she glanced at Vandeleur, and saw a hard line of his mouth.

He will never forgive, she thought—never!

Neither spoke for some minutes the pause was becoming awkward when a puff of wind disarranged Vandeleur's rug. He feebly essayed reach for it; but Miss Sinclair stalled him, and with a "Please, me!" arranged it.

While doing so, her hand slipped touched that of Vandeleur, as the blood to jump madly through veins, while the color flooded his face.

Presently Miss Sinclair said hesitatingly: "I have been trying for last few minutes to—say some Will you listen? I want to ask pardon—Some time ago we—I quarrelled with you, apparently without ostensible cause whatever."

Months ago I discovered the fact I had done you a grievous wrong. "Took you some time, didn't?" sarcastically interjected Vandeleur was acquainted with the fact eighteen months ago."

The venom of his remark scorched the words on her lips, but she quietly proceeded:

"Please reserve your sarcasm you have heard me. Not even then of your misunderstanding shall me from performing what I consider to be right and my duty to do. right you should know that I some slight excuse for my apparent wanton capriciousness."

She paused a moment, resting her chin on her hand, and Vandeleur glanced at her.

She had changed somewhat though—grown gentler and more thoughtful; and the passionate desire on him to open his arms and say "I forgive all, I forget all! love me!"

"Please go on," he said.

"Thank you," she replied quietly. "The 'Story of a Man and a Woman,' is an old title, and has used many times, yet I purpose it once again as a heading for my narrative."

She paused a moment to collect thoughts, and glanced at Vandeleur who continued to gaze sternly towards. Then she continued:

"The man in this particular case appeared to love the woman very dearly and she—well, she required his attention."

Vandeleur started, and shifted position slightly.

"He was a writer of books," she

of a half pound more than this, while three-fourths of a pound is enough for peaches or red raspberries and currants together.

We forgot to say that peach jelly has a better flavor if you cook about one-third of the pits with the fruit.

Measure the juice and weigh the sugar; put the latter in the oven, and the juice over the fire in a porcelain-lined or granite kettle. Boil the juice—uncovered—twenty minutes, taking off every bit of scum as fast as it rises; let the sugar get real hot, so the jelly will boil as soon as possible after you put it in. When the twenty minutes is up, turn the sugar into the kettle; stir carefully until it is dissolved, and just as soon as it boils, draw the kettle to the back of the stove. A quart pitcher is handier than a dipper to fill the bowls and glasses from, and should be hot so the jelly will not set and waste. Wring the cheese-cloth bag out of hot water and strain the jelly through it into the pitcher. Wet the jelly dishes in cold water before you fill them. Next morning put a layer of melted paraffine wax over the top and keep them in a cool, dry place. This wax is better as well as more convenient than a paper wet in brandy, because it shuts the air entirely out and keeps the jelly moist and soft on top. It does not cost much at first, and can be used year after year if it is washed and dried when the jelly is used.

GROW ROSES IN THE HOUSE.

In the first place procure good plants. There is a vast difference in the amount of vitality, in the roses sent out by mail, but it is by the cheapest and best way to get them. They are dormant plants and arrive tightly packed in moss. Immerse the roots without removing the wrappings in lukewarm water for two or three hours. Very fertile garden soil well enriched with old decomposed cow manure is best. It should be thoroughly heated in the oven the day before being used, to destroy insects. Pint tin cans are much better than pots to grow house roses, for they do not dry out so easily. The tops can be removed by turning upside down on a hot coal fire, leaving them in just long enough to melt the solder around the rim. Take them out with a poker and give a sharp rap with the stove handle, when the top will fly off. Cut a hole an inch square in the bottom with a chisel and cover with a flat stone. Roses abhor a wet or soggy earth, but to allow them to dry up in a pot is just as detrimental to their health.

Cut the tops back about one-half, trim to a good shape and cut out all broken and misshapen roots. Set the plants half an inch lower than they were before and shape the earth well around the roots, press down and water. Cover with glass fruit cans and set in a bright, warm place, but not in the direct sunlight. The can should be removed every day to give air, but do not leave it off. They will often start to grow at once. When they have made an inch or more of growth, commence leaving the glass off each day a little longer than before until they can endure it without wilting, then give full sunlight. Do not water until the ground feels quite dry to the touch when stirred. Always use lukewarm water—soapsuds if obtainable. Keep a close watch for insects and if found remove by hand. You will not fail to have beautiful roses by following these methods, and always remember that a plant just starting growth or while resting can be killed easier by too much water than perhaps any other way, while a plant growing vigorously must be well supplied. While the roses are blooming, give a weekly watering with diluted manure water. That from the chicken house to which a little ashes has been added is best.

Always cut the flowers before they fully expand, removing 3 or 4 inches of the stem. Unless this is faithfully fol-

their day; that which was of an acknowledged permanence, like title-deeds and marriage-records, committed to volumes and safes in selected places, and that which was merely transient being given to the flames.

Hard as it seems to the friendly hand and heart to pursue a similar course with fetters of sentiment, or with family correspondence, it is usually wise after an interval to destroy all letters received, unless there is some strong reason to the contrary. Letters gather dust; they grow yellow and faded; the writers and recipients alike pass away, and a trunk in the attic under the eaves holds the loves and hates, the secrets, the scandals, perhaps, of a generation gone. A woman rummaging in her garret discovered one day the strange and hitherto unsuspected shameful story of an ancestress whose memory had been held in honor through the long years. It was told in letters which ought to have been burned as soon as read. Where there are family revelations of disaster or sin, family traditions of hate or malice, where a family skeleton rattles his dry bones in the pages of familiar correspondence, there is but one sane thing to do, and that is to reduce the infamy to ashes as soon as possible. We owe something to those who are contemporaries, something to ourselves, something to those who may come after us, in our conduct as regards the written word.

Even love-letters, and letters of tender friendship sent by woman to woman, having served their first turn, given their message and performed their errand, are best out of the way. Chloe writes to Phyllis in terms of fondest intimacy, and it is all beautiful and right until Strephon finds the letter by accident, reads it before he quite comprehends its nature, and goes off into paroxysms of laughter over the folly of the feminine mind. Ladies given to the outpouring of their souls in poetic phrase to one another should not preserve their effusions, but by common consent their letters should speedily go upon the funeral pile for which hyperbole and exaggeration are fit material.

When any one of us is honored by the acquaintance of a person of distinction, of some one whose letters are fine and picturesque, letters one day to have a commercial value perhaps in the autograph market, or to fill a place in biography, it becomes a duty to do nothing with such letters which their writer would disapprove. Only an ignoble soul makes merchandise of the friendly letters of a helpless man, and none are so helpless as the dead. Be sure that your friend, while living, has no care about the ultimate fate of his letters, or provide that in case of your own decease they shall be returned intact to him or his heirs. In reading very interesting memoirs of which charming personal letters form a part, the gentle reader occasionally cannot escape the feeling that he is eaves-dropping or peeping through a key-hole. One ought at least to be certain in his bearing toward correspondence of every kind except that which relates to business, that he is doing the best he can and evading no responsibility.

MAKING CHARCOAL FOR PIGS.

Where wood is plentiful charcoal can be made. Cut into four-foot lengths, stand on end around a pile of shavings or kindling until you have a cord or two. Cover with leaves or straw, then cover with dirt to a depth of three inches, making small openings around the bottom. Drop some coals of fire down into the shavings. Wait until the fire starts to burn, then close the hole at the top. Be careful not to allow any new holes to form around the sides or on top until it is nicely charred. Then re-cover and pile on one side, being careful to suppress all signs of fire. Feeders of swine should positively have a supply all the time. It need not be fed carelessly, but once or twice a week.

"Don't apologize; I am so confoundedly weak. Crawford, I can't stay here; I must get away. I can't meet her again—or, at least, not just yet."

"Oh, nonsense! You can't go just when the air is pulling you round so well. Besides, there is little possibility, of your meeting, as she is not even aware of your being here. Hailo! there's White calling me. Do you mind my leaving you for a few minutes?"

"Not at all. In fact—I am afraid it's not exactly complimentary to you, old fellow, but I would rather be alone for a bit. You understand?"

Crawford comprehended, and merely said, "I understand, old man; I'll be back in half an hour," then quietly walked off.

Vandeleur sat thinking. His thoughts were bitter as they went back two years, and he recalled the heartless manner in which this woman threw him over without any perceptible reason. He could never understand it.

"Are all women the same? he wondered. Does every woman play with a man merely to fool him in the end?"

But his cogitations abruptly ceased as his glance wandered down the path in the direction of the hotel.

He started slightly, and a flush showed itself for a moment in his thin features.

A strangely familiar figure was coming toward him, and his fingers nervously twisted and untwisted as he recognized the one woman in all the world whom he least desired to meet.

His natural impulse was to get away but weakness rendered such a proceeding impossible.

In his weak state the sight of her conjured up strange emotions. He felt more keenly his own helplessness, and then, as he watched her, there arose in his heart a passionate longing for sympathy and rest.

If only, if only—Bah! what a fool he was—as big a fool as he was eighteen months ago almost!

Then, as she sauntered carelessly along, a dull feeling of resentment displaced his previous nervousness.

True, she might not deign to notice him; but if she did there would be no trace of the old madness to gratify her.

Meanwhile, the object of his wrath, utterly oblivious of exciting the attention of any one, never deviated from the path that must inevitably take her past the spot where Vandeleur was sitting, but strolled along with an open book in her hand.

So immersed was Miss Sinclair with her reading that she failed to notice the man, who was rather feebly essaying to light a cigarette, until she was quite close.

At the first glance, however, she recognized him, and the sudden shock was almost painful; but, recovering herself in a moment, walked straight up to Vandeleur, and held out her hand, saying gently:

"I am so glad, Mr. Vandeleur, to see that you are better—so very glad."

Although Vandeleur's heart beat quickly, he was outwardly calm and cool as he replied, nonchalantly:

"Thank you. Except for the fact of feeling rather weak now and then, I am comparatively well. I trust you are quite well, Miss Sinclair?"

"Yes; I am very well, thank you. But—but Mr. Crawford told me you had by no means recovered yet."

Vandeleur mentally anathematized Crawford, as he said, with a bad imitation of a laugh:

"Pshaw! Crawford is an awfully good fellow; but, you know, he occasionally constructs a mountain out of a molehill."

Pointing to the seat which Crawford had vacated a few minutes previously, he continued:

"Won't you please sit down, Miss Sinclair? I long to have a chat with an old friend."

His own desire now was to keep her, and an unnatural elevation pervaded him as he hailed with almost hysterical delight the prospect of showing

will. The "Story of a Man and a Woman," is an old title, and has been used many times, yet I purpose to use it once again as a heading for my narrative."

She paused a moment to collect her thoughts, and glanced at Van who continued to gaze sternly towards. Then she continued:

"The man in this particular appeared to love the woman very and she—well, she required his attention."

Vandeleur started, and shifted position slightly.

"He was a writer of books," continued, "and on her twentieth birthday he presented her with the first proof of the book that had his name? It was a unique one, and she appreciated it accordingly on turning over the leaf found between the pages a letter."

"It was a love-letter, written in the man's handwriting on a sheet of paper, and signed with a Christian name, but not mentioning her; the name of the woman for it was designed was Gladys."

"Heavens!" cried Vandeleur, "The Hand on the Wheel" the page of manuscript that never found!"

"Yes," she said, quietly; "it was a page of manuscript that you had. She, however, did not discover it later; but, she in her misapprehension imagined to be the falseness, never answered his demand for an explanation—never spoke him again."

She paused for a moment, or with emotion. Vandeleur gazed at her dumbly.

"Some time later," she proceeded with difficulty, "a book was published by a man, entitled 'The Hand on the Wheel.' His heroine was called Gladys, and the love-letter that had been the woman's happiness was repeated almost word for word in its pages."

"Then she understood, and at first time discovered the awful take she had made. It was too late, however, to repair the error. She was gone abroad."

"Then at last one day she came that he had been killed nearly broke her heart."

Vandeleur could not speak; in his heart was supreme emotion preclude all utterance. He held her hand as if he could not let it go.

Presently he drew her gently toward him, and rested his head against hers.

"You forgive?" she whispered. "My dear! My darling!" he said.

DISCOVERED AT LAST

A wholesome, nourishing, tonic which takes the place of coffee cures indigestion, and plainness caused by tea and coffee are poisonous. "Rocko Health" is absolutely pure and is used instead of coffee. A 1 lb. tin will make 75 cups. Rocko makes a delicious summer ice cream. For sale by grocers. Ask for it.

THE ONLY WAY.

The Bride—I don't want to trouble with you, Bridget.

The Cook—Then, bedad, me hear no complaints.

*"A woman's an
thing, but a
doesn't take
will probably
Blue Rib"*

man how utterly indifferent he
her.
hesitated for a moment, then
sat down.
surely, Mr. Vandeleur," she
your wound cannot be of so tri-
nature as you would have one
? You were reported killed at
all the papers said so, and I—
one was so dreadfully sorry."
re they?" said Vandeleur iron-
"Sorry to say their feelings
was unappreciated. Enough of
however, I presume you are
down here for some time?" he
as he threw his cigarette

ase don't!" cried Miss Sinclair.
know I have no objection; my
have not changed even in eigh-
months."
use me," said Vandeleur, cold-
thought they had. However,
no consequence, as I smoke
little now, tobacco doesn't com-
tself to invalids, you know."
ng the conversation Miss Sin-
ad been surreptitiously observ-
Vandeleur.

a dull pain at her heart she
the unmistakable evidence of
ng in his look.
rong desire to tend and nurse
an, whom she loved as a woman
ves once, overmastered her, and
perienced a mad impulse to cast
nventionality aside, and throw
t at his feet and cry: "Oh, my
y love, I wronged you innocent-
it is all a hideous mistake!
you forgive—only forgive!"
impulse died away, however, as
nced at Vandeleur, and saw the
ne of his mouth.

will never forgive, she thought
r!
ter spoke for some minutes, and
use was becoming awkward,
a puff of wind disarranged Van-
s rug. He feebly essayed to
for it; but Miss Sinclair fore-
him, and with a "Please allow
I arranged it.
le doing so, her hand slightly
d that of Vandeleur, causing
to jump madly through his
while the color flooded her own

antly Miss Sinclair said hesitat-
"I have been trying for the
minutes to—to say something.
ou listen? I want to ask you—
Some time ago we—I quarrel-
h you, apparently without any
ble cause whatever. Three
ago I discovered the fact that
done you a grievous wrong."
k you some time, didn't it?"
ically interjected Vandeleur. "I
quainted with the fact exactly
n months ago."
venom of his remark almost
d the words on her lips, but she
proceeded:

use reserve your sarcasm until
ve heard me. Not even the fear
r misunderstanding shall deter
m performing what I consider
right and my duty to do. It is
ou should know that I had
light excuse for my apparently
capriciousness."

paused a moment, resting her
her hand, and Vandeleur stole
be at her.
had changed somewhat, he
t—grown gentler and more sub-
and the passionate desire grew
to open his arms and say:
rgive all, I forget all! Only
e!"
se go on," he said.
nk you," she replied quietly; "I
the 'Story of a Man and a
', is an old title, and has been
any times, yet I purpose using
again as a heading for my nar-

maused a moment to collect her
s, and glanced at Vandeleur,
ntinued to gaze sternly sea-
Then she continued:
man in this particular case ap-
to love the woman very dearly,
—well, she required his affec-

eur started, and shifted his
t slightly.
was a writer of books," she con-

WORDS THAT LIVE.

When a man pays a woman a com-
pliment it is said that she never for-
gets him.

That's not exactly the way of it;
she sometimes forgets the man, but
she always remembers the compli-
ment.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus An. Plan.
\$1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms
from \$1 a day up. Opp.
G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Props.

AVENUE HOUSE McGill—College Avenue
Family Hotel rates \$1.50
per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite (G.T.R.) Depot
Two blocks from C. P.
Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern im-
provements—Rates moderate

The Milkman—I am going to buy a
horseless milk wagon. The House-
keeper—Yes, it will be so appropriate
—goes so well with the cowless milk
you sell.

TOURS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

The "Scenic Line of the World," the
Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, offers to
tourists in Colorado, Utah and
New Mexico, the choicest resorts, and
to the trans-continental traveller the
grandest scenery. Two separate and
distinct routes through the Rocky
Mountains, all through tickets avail-
able via either. The direct line to
Cripple Creek, the greatest gold camp
on earth. Double daily train service
with through Pullman palace and
tourist sleeping cars, between Den-
ver, San Francisco, and Los Angeles,
and Denver and Portland. The best
line to Utah, Idaho, Montana, Oregon
and Washington via the "Ogden Gate-
way." Write S. K. Hooper, G. P. &
T. A., Denver, Colorado, for illustrated
descriptive pamphlets.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR
FACTORY, Montreal

Young Doctor—Congratulate me,
old man. I'm just preparing to visit my
first patient. Young Lawyer—Good!
I'll go with you. Perhaps he hasn't
made his will.

For Over Fifty Years
MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used by mothers for their children's teething. It soothes
the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind
colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bot-
tle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be
sure and ask for "Mrs. Windlow's Soothing Syrup."

Edith, showing her smart little
brother to her new beau—Now, Tom-
my, you have counted up to eleven;
tell us what comes after eleven. Tom-
my—Pop, in his stocking feet.

Pharaoh 10c. 35 Payne, Of Granby, Que.
Cigar Manufacturer.

Secretary—Here's a letter from your
wife at the seashore, sir; but I can't
make out a word she writes. Um!
Just send her a check for \$500. That
will cover it for the time being.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms
from \$1 a day up. Opp.
G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Props.

Edwin—How do you know that it
was a man that wrote the novel? Hel-
en—Because the story takes over a
period of ten years, and the heroine
never changes her dress but once.
The man who thinks he knows it all

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID
EXT. OF MALT
Invigorates and Strengthens.
W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

May find out by and by
That the man who isn't always sure
Eats much less humble pie.

A Good Story.

A story is going the rounds at the
expense of one of the best known men

NEVER CHANGES—The Uniformly High Quality of
LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA
Lead packages,
25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

A BOON FOR THE LAME!
THE IVEY PATENT EXTENSION SHOE CO.,
Are anxious to secure the address of every lame man and woman in Canada whose im-
pement consists in one limb being shorter than the other, and are offering good paying em-
ployment to every lame person who will take the trouble to write for circulars and cash
to act as agents. Get one of the Extensions for yourself and you will, after wearing it
a week, have no trouble to convince others of its value.
This Extension is by far the best of its nature ever placed on the market, and enables
the wearer to walk upright, to walk with ease and comfort, to wear any ordinary style
shoe, and gives them the same appearance as their more fortunate friends. Descriptive
circulars free to all. Ask for terms to agents. Address
170 BAY STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.

In kidhood he clung to the bottle
And his was the pinkest of toes;
In manhood he clung to the bottle,
And his was the pinkest of nose.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for
any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by
Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him
perfectly honorable in all business transac-
tions, and financially able to carry out any obli-
gation made by him for their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo,
O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act-
ing directly upon the blood and mucous sur-
face of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle.
Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Daughter—Papa went off in great
good humor this morning. Mother—
My goodness! That reminds me; I for-
got to ask him for any money.

LUBY'S
Gives new life to the
Hair. It makes it grow
and restores the color.
Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

Mr. Penn—One physician says that
the tramp instinct is a disease. Mr.
Pitt—Does he recommend a change of
scene as the remedy?

W P C 984

CALVERT'S
Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Oint-
ment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been
awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior
excellence. Their regular use prevent infec-
tious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a
supply. Lists mailed free on application.
F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

ONE NIGHT Corn Cure. Ask your
druggist. Forst. Price 10c

Lady Wanted in this district to represent large
European firm, pleasing, profitable
and steady position. Apply, Italian Drug Co., Montreal.

Catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach and
bladder permanently cured. Write
for circulars. 50c and \$1 per box.
The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James St., Montreal.

WIN LOVE AND AFFECTION.
The Great Magnetic Vegetables. Discoveries of the Chinese
have never been known to fail. Absolutely pure and
harmless. A trial will convince you of its great influ-
ence. Sent by mail in plain wrapper for 50c.
Oriental Chemical Co., Montreal.

PATENTS Procured in all countries. Designs,
Trade Marks registered. Copyrights.
Cavorts procured. Write for information.
EGERTON, K. CASE, Registered Solicitor of Patents,
Notary Public, Temple Building, Toronto, Ont.

BUSINESS SCHOOL.
ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Teaching, etc., for one term of 10 weeks. \$35 pays for Board, Tuition,
of penmanship, etc. W. P. DYER, Principal.

WANTED.
AGENTS—Either sex, to handle our superior line of
Grayson and Water Color Portraits, Frames, etc. Soap
and Electric Prints supplied to artists and the trade.
All goods at wholesale prices.
POWELL & ORTH, Toronto, Ont.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, etc.
offices, Scapulars,
Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments.

LADIES WANTED—To represent us in this dis-
trict, steady wages, please
not position. ITALIAN DRUG CO., Montreal.

CARD INDEX...
The only perfect system for keep-
ing names and addresses.
Sample tray outfit... \$3.
The Office Specialty Mfg. Co.,
Limited.
123 and 124 Bay St., TORONTO. Factory: Newmarket

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL
STEAMSHIPS
Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver,
Dominion, Scotsman, Cambrian.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, \$50 upwards; Second
Cabin, \$35; Steerage, \$22.50 and \$20.
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents,
17 St. Jacques St., Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.
8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENA,
Iscoco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title per-
fect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac
and Loom Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$5
per acre. These Lands are Close to Extensive New
Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most
reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

SUMMER SESSION
NIMMO & HARRISON,
BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COLLEGE,
1,007 Building, Cor. Yonge and College Sts., Toronto.
Thorough and practical instruction in all subjects per-
taining to a thorough Business or Shorthand education.
Thorough preparation for Island Revenue and Civil Ser-
vice examinations. Open entire year, day and evening.
Send postal for free information.

Boiler Makers!
Fitters! Lathe Hands!
We can give good mechanics steady work,
good wages, cool, well lighted, well-heated
shop, best modern conveniences.
Brantford is a healthy, progressive city.
Living cheap.

WATERLOO, Canada.

EARN This beautiful
rolled gold ring
set with three
diamonds.
by selling one dozen Austrian Rose
Stick Pins at 10c each. They
are imperishable, pretty and
easily sold. Sell them, return the
money, and we send this valuable
thing in velvet-lined case, by re-
turn mail.
Home Specialty Co.,
Dept. 7, Toronto, Can.

Hotel and Saloon men cannot afford to be
without the Automatic Pump Attach-
ment, as it pays for itself in one week draw-
ing beer. No drip, no waste. You only need
one hand to draw beer with the Automatic
but in case of rush you can hold glasses in
each hand, as the Automatic is
always ready. The Automatic
draws the finest glass of beer and is
used for any trade, as it puts
the kind of head on the beer that
you want. Price \$1.50 pre-paid—
money refunded if not satisfac-
tory. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Toronto

FARM FOR SALE
138 ACRES SITUATED
in Waterloo Co., Wilmet Tp., Ont.: 1 mile north of
New Dundee and 5 miles south of Peterburg, on
G.T.R.; the land slopes gently towards south and east;
is a rich clay loam, in a good state of cultivation; there
are 2 acres of orchard and garden, about 25 acres of
good hardwood bush, cedar and spruce bushes around
buildings, and 200 maple trees bordering on farm; hard
and soft water at house; barn supplied with spring
water by hydraulic ram; power wheel on barn; about
50 acres of wheat, 45 meadow, balance spring crop
farm can be bought with or without crop. For terms
address ISRAEL CRESSMAN, New Dundee, Ont.

...said.
"Thank you," she replied quietly. "I The 'Story of a Man and a n,' is an old title, and has been many times, yet I purpose using again as a heading for my nar-
paused a moment to collect her its, and glanced at Vandeleur, continued to gaze sternly sea-
Then she continued:
man in this particular case ap- to love the woman very dearly, e—well, she required his affec-

leleaur started, and shifted his n slightly.
was a writer of books," she con- "and on her twenty-third y he presented her with the roof of the book that had made ne? It was a unique present, e appreciated it accordingly, un- turning over the leaves she between the pages a letter.
was a love-letter, written in an's handwriting on a large of paper, and signed with his an name; but not meant for e name of the woman for whom designed was Gladys."
vens!" cried Vandeleur hoarse- he Hand on the Wheel—it was e of manuscript that I could find!"

"she said, quietly; "it was a manuscript that you had lost, wever, did not discover this un- ; but, she in her misery at he imagined to be the man's ss, never answered his demands explanation—never spoke to ain."

caused for a moment, overcome notion. Vandeleur gazed at mbly.

e time later," she proceeded ifficulty, "a book was published an, entitled 'The Hand on the His heroine was called Gladys, e love-letter that had destroyed nan's happiness was reproduced word for word in its pages."
she understood, and for the e she discovered the awful mis- e had made. It was too late, r, to repair the error. He had broad."

at last one day the news at he had been killed, and it broke her heart."
leaur could not speak; the joy heart was supreme enough to e all utterance. He merely r hand as if he could never let

ntly he drew her gently to- am, and rested his cheek hers.
forgive?" she whispered.
dear! My darling!" was all

DISCOVERED AT LAST.

holesome, nourishing prepara- ich takes the place of tea and cures indigestion, and all com- caused by tea and coffee which sonous. "Rocko Health Drink" utely pure and is used at your astead of coffee. A 10c. pack- ! make 75 cups. Rocko also a delicious summer iced drink. e by grocers. Ask for it.

THE ONLY WAY.

Bride—I don't want to have any with you, Bridget.
Cook—Then, bedad, ma'am, let e no complaints.

A woman's advice may be no great thing, but a man is a fool that doesn't take it "is true and she will probably advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea!

en—Because the story takes over a period of ten years, and the heroine never changes her dress but once.
The man who thinks he knows it all

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF MALT
Laxative and Strengthener.
W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

May find out by and by
That the man who isn't always sure
Eats much less humble pie.

A Good Story.

A story is going the rounds at the expense of one of the best known men of this place. We shall not mention his name, but you know him. Of rather determined mien, he has of late been showing signs of mental agitation. He wears a full beard, but a few days since his wife, much to her alarm, found him sharpening a razor. She thought his mind was unhinged and she went into hysterics. Explanations followed and it was found that life had for him still some charm. He intended to use the razor upon painful corns. A friend who had used Putnam's Corn Extractor with success advised its use, with the following results: Man quite happy, wife ditto, razor sent away. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

SAME THING.

Isaacs—I nefer saw Rosenstein so smooch affected by der heat.
Cohenstein—He vosn't prosdrated, vos he?

Isaacs—Choost apoud der samet'ing.
He said it vos too hot to do peezness.

\$5 Tires
PER PAIR.
Double Tubes, give good service.
—Send in early—won't last long.
—Headquarters for
—Goodrich Single Tubes,
—C. & J. Detachable,
—Morgan & Wright,
—Bicycle Sundries, Sad-
dles, Tubes, &c.
Dealers' prices on application.
American Tire Co.,
164-168 King St. West,
TORONTO

Wheat AND Stocks
It is not necessary to have thousands to make money in grain and stocks. Ten to one hundred dollars carefully invested on margin will net you same profit as one to five thousand dollars will if you purchase outright. Write for pamphlet, explaining fully. **F. C. ANDERSON & CO., Stock and Investment Brokers, 20 VICTORIA ST., Toronto.**

Garment Cutters! C. W. BUNT & CO., Toronto.
who wish to improve and have up-to-date methods, write us.
TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars.
113 Yonge St., Toronto.

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh
never hardens & is guaranteed Water-proof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

BUSINESS SCHOOL.
ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.
\$36 pays for Board, Tuition, etc., for one term of 10 weeks. Send for specimen of penmanship, etc. **W. F. DYER, Principal.**

WANTED.
AGENTS—Either sex, to handle our superior line of Crayon and Water Color Portraits, from 25c. to \$500. and Electric Prints supplied to artists and the trade. All goods at wholesale prices.
POWELL & ORTH, Toronto, Ont.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention.
D. & J. SADLER & CO., Montreal.

WHITE'S PHOSPHO SODA
An Effervescent Phosphate, excellent cleanser for liver, kidney and stomach, takes the place of coal tar preparations in case of headache, its effect is immediate. Sold by all druggists. In 10c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 packages.
Queen City Drug Co., 27 1/2 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

HARRIS LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.
Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1720.
WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,
Cor. West Market & Colborne St., Toronto,
Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

LAW
Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 881 Queen W. Toronto.

Stammerers
especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you

Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc.
Every town can have a band.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Toronto, Can.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES
Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts, Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write
TORONTO SHOW CASE CO.,
92 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO, CAN.

32% Profits for the Month OF JULY. This Company, after paying the 4 per cent. monthly coupons maturing August 1st, have remaining surplus of 28 per cent. After deducting expenses, and the amount carried to the reserve fund there remains to the credit of the investors a surplus over dividend of 16 2/3 per cent. Any amount from \$50 upwards received for investment. 12% Book free, giving full particulars.
The Dominion Investment Company of Toronto,
Canada Permanent Chambers, 18 Toronto St.

GOOD AS GOLD—The Old Reliable
PEERLESS MACHINE
The very best oil that is made for agricultural machinery. Ontario farmers' favorite. Hardware, Drug and General Stores sell it.

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED
SAML ROGERS PRES. TORONTO

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works.
ROOFING, SLATE, FLASHINGS, ETC. In Black, Red or Green. **SLATE ROADS** (We supply Public and High Schools Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. **ROOFING TILES** (See New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Corridors, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1306
G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

Hobbs Hardware Co.
LONDON.
BINDER HIGHEST GRADES.
LOWEST PRICES.
TWINE.
Rope, Lath Yarn, and Bicycles.
Dealers, Ask For Quotations.

FARM FOR SALE.
198 ACRES SITUATED in Waterloo Co., Wilmot Tp., Ont.; 1 mile north of New Dundee and 3 miles south of Petersburg, on G.T.R.; the land slopes gently toward the east and west; is a rich clay loam, in a good state of cultivation; there are 2 acres of orchard and garden; about 28 acres of good hardwood bush, cedar and spruce hedge around buildings, and 200 maple trees bordering on farm; hard and soft water at house; barn supplied with spring water by hydraulic ram; power wheel on barn; about 50 acres of wheat, 45 meadow, balance spring crop! Farm can be bought with or without crop. For terms address **I-RABEL GRESSMAN, New Dundee, Ont.**

FREE to every boy and girl who sends us the full name and address of five boys or girls (over 14 years old) and their own address, we will award a handsome bicycle waist set. We require all who are awarded the waist set to distribute 25 pkgs. of our **Luminous Powder** and collect 5c per pkg. Each package contains enough for ten glasses. Return the money to us by express, money order or postal note, and we will give you in addition to waist set an elegant bracelet. In order to induce promptness, to all who make returns inside twelve days from receipt of goods we will further give a lovely stick pin. **DOMINION SUPPLY HOUSE,** 92 King St. W., Hamilton, Ont.

On Trial
WE SEND THE **AYLMER SPRAY PUMP,** OR THE **ANDERSON, FORCE PUMP** on these terms. No smoker, or packing. Will last a lifetime. For Illustrated Catalogue address **AYLMER IRON WORKS** or **J. W. ANDERSON, Aylmer, Ont.**

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE, MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
EVERY THURSDAY
From Liverpool. From Montreal.
3 August. CALIFORNIAN 18 August.
10 Aug. TAINI 24 August.
17 Aug. PARISIAN 31 August.
24 Aug. BAVARIAN 7 Sept.
31 Aug. CALIFORNIAN 14 Sept.
The new Twin Screw S.S. Bavarian, 10,000 tons, will sail from Liverpool Aug. 24, and from Montreal Sept. 7. Cabin Passage—\$50.00 and upwards. Second Cabin—\$35.00. Return \$60.50. Steerage—Liverpool, London, Glasgow. Laundry Queenstown, \$8.50.
For tickets and all information apply to local agent or **H. BOURLIER, 77 Yonge St., Toronto,** or **H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal.**

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breasts by **Revalenta Du Barry's Arabica Food,** which saves Invalids and Children, and also Bears successfully Infants whose Aliments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when any Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.
50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Typhoid, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhoea, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.
DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in N.W. & S. 6d., 3s., 6d., 5s., 10s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s. Write for Canada: **The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto**

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1858.
The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.
Paid-up Capital, \$2,600,000
Reserve Fund, 1,200,000
Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.
DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.
MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.
For further particulars apply to **J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.**

We Will Give

10 per cent discount on Ordered Clothing during this month.

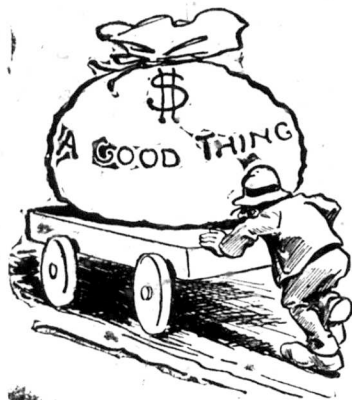
This offer should not be overlooked by our customers as the foreign manufacturers have advanced the prices of Serges, Worsted and fancy Suitings from 10 to 20 per cent.

WE GUARANTEE-Stylish perfect fitting and well made and trimmed clothing.

You are cordially invited to inspect our stock and compare prices before purchasing.

J. L. BOYES,

Men's and Boys' Outfitters.



Dafoe's Nonsuch Flour

—IS A GOOD THING, and its own reputation is pushing it along. It is now acknowledged to be the best family flour in the market. Try it and you will also find it to be the cheapest, as it always makes good bread and no waste.

Also Choice Manitoba Flour, Patent and Strong Baker's.

Highest market price paid for Wheat and all kinds of grain at Big Mill.

J. R. DAFOE,

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

R. J. WRIGHT,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Bridge Street, opposite West Ward School, Napanee.

For an up-to-date, stylish hair cut try D. McGoun.

The sloop Gull unloaded edgings at the Rathbun Co.'s on Monday.

C. B. Anderson lost a valuable horse on Sunday last from inflammation.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 11, 1899.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50c per line for each insertion. If in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Girl Wanted.

Apply to Mrs. F. W. Smith, corner Bridge and East streets.

For Sale.

Good cow. Would accept good approved note, six months, 6%. Enquire of JAMES BIRRELL.

The Largest and Finest

Assortment of belt buckles, neck buckles, blouse sets and ladies' long guards in town at prices to surprise you. Examine our window display for the newest things.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Western Methodist Church.

Rev. and Mrs. F. S. Rockwell will sing in the Western Methodist church Sunday morning, and Rev. A. W. Coone will preach. In the evening Mr. Rockwell will preach and the Rockwell trio will assist in the singing.

Worn Out Steam Threshers.

On account of the large number of fires caused by defective steam threshing engines or careless engineers the board of directors of the Lennox & Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Co. at their August meeting passed a resolution to the effect that the Company will not be responsible for any loss by their policy-holders that may take place, caused by steam threshing engines, unless the clauses in their application and policy are strictly adhered to.

Fire at Deseronto.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock on Saturday last the Deseronto Chemical works were discovered to be on fire. The alarm was sounded and the firemen were soon pouring on streams of water. The flames were confined to the tar condensing rooms, which were destroyed, together with that portion of the roof. Had the fire entered the rooms where there were large quantities of alcohol and other chemicals the result would have been quite serious. As it was there was a loss of about \$3 000, covered by insurance. The origin of the fire was probably from one of the mains which led from the charcoal kilns.

Cricket.

On Wednesday (Civic holiday) the Napanee Cricket team journeyed to Cobourg to play a friendly game of cricket. Napanee won the toss and went first to bat, G. E. Maybee and his son Clayton getting double figures. The rest played nice cricket and the fielding was grand. The wicket was very poor and it was a batter's day. The bowling was fine, F. Maybee carrying off honors in that line. His bowling would have done credit to an international team. H. Daly also bowled well. Mr. Richardson, behind the wicket, was in usual form. C. Walters also played an excellent game. For Cobourg Dr. Fairbanks attained double figures. In the first innings Napanee secured 90 runs, while Cobourg in two innings only scored 67.

Decoration Day.

On enquiring our scribe has learned that the objections to holding the Oddfellows' decoration day on Sunday are due to a misconception and to false statements of so called facts. The Oddfellows in the district do not purpose running excursions by train or boat. Those coming from a distance are getting up private parties and are coming quietly, some in small yachts and others in lively vans. In a large number of places in Ontario, among them being Ottawa, Kingston and St. Thomas, decoration services are held on Sunday. The services at the cemetery will be as follows:

- 1 Opening observations.
- 2 Hymn (Air, National Anthem.)
- 3 Prayer by the Chaplain.
- 4 Reading the names of the dead by the Secretary.
- 5 Hymn—"Nearer my God to Thee."
- 6 Address.

GO TO— THE MEDICAL—HALL

FOR
Drugs, (Everything fresh and good)
OUR MOTTO
"Quality" First, Last and Always.
DETJOR & WALLACE.

House to Let.

On Thomas street, one door west of Ham-street's grocery. For information apply to Mrs. Jos. Craig, Oshawa, Ont. 31dp

Delays Are Dangerous.

If you are straining your eyes you are draining your entire supply of nerve energy. Our record book contains names of hundreds whom we have fitted, who can testify to the benefits they have received from our glasses and to our ability of adapting them to their requirements. Sight tested free.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

A Pleasant Event.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, the 9th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, the contracting parties being Mr. Schuyler E., youngest son of Mr. Nicholas Ward, of Portland, to Miss Huldah G., second daughter of Mr. Wm. Hawley, of Richmond. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Lambert in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives of the bride and groom. After an excellent repast the bridal party left for the 1000 Islands and other points east to spend their honeymoon.

Baby Found.

About two o'clock on Tuesday morning Mr. and Mrs. G. Nelson, who reside on the south side of the river, were rudely awakened from their slumber by the cries of an infant. On investigation a bright baby boy about four or five weeks old was found on the front steps of their home. No clue as yet as to the identity of the mother has been found, but a note found among the clothing of the child bore the following inscription: "Take good care of my baby boy and for God's sake bring him up a good Protestant." The police were informed of the circumstances, but Mrs. Nelson has decided to adopt the child and no action was taken.

A Nasty Fall.

Mr. John Good, West Napanee, is confined to his home, the result of falling into the ruins of the old apple factory on Water street. It appears that late on Tuesday night as he was making his way to the gas house he made a mistake in his calculations and turned down towards, as he supposed, the gas house, but instead it was the ruins of the old factory. In the dark he did not discover his mistake until too late. He fell quite a distance and lit among a lot of stones and rubbish with the result that he is badly out and bruised around the head. Dr. Simpson is attending him. It is hoped nothing serious will follow, but it will be some time before he will be able to be around again.

Civic Holiday in Napanee.

Wednesday was Civic holiday in Napanee. A good number of the citizens took in the different excursions leaving town, while a number spent the day down the river. The steamer Merritt, which carried the excursionists for the Presbyterian church to Belleville and 12 o'clock Point, had a large crowd and, as the weather was all that could be asked for, a most enjoyable day was spent. The Oddfellows' excursion to Alexandria Bay and 1000 Island Park also had a good crowd. About 200 boarded the noon train for Kingston, where a boat was in waiting to carry them down the river to the Islands. Quite a number left on early trains, as the Oddfellows had made arrangements allowing excursionists to depart by any passenger train that day.

OBITUARIES.

GRANT MILLER,

nephew of Dr. Grant, Napanee, died at the doctor's residence here on Friday morning last. Deceased was about 44 years of age and leaves a widow and two children. Last winter he contracted a severe cold,

Annual Picnic.

The annual picnic of S. John Selby, will take place this year (day, August 23rd, in Carscall Forest Mills. Dinner will be on the grounds as usual, and the dancing and various games.

Accident at Tweed.

Owing to carelessness of em leaving a switch open the Bay passenger train from Kingston night rushed through it at a high speed and went into the engine through two brick walls at the shed, landing in the ditch on the engine was badly wrecked engine house destroyed. No o Jared.

How Bryant was Drowned.

A. B. Hopkins, purser of the bin, the drowning of Jos youngest son of Mr. Robert Fort William. The purser Joseph Bryant went bathing in Kaministiquin with another the crew of the SS. Arabian Friday evening. They took a longing to the dock, and push the stream, which at that place deep. Mr. Bryant, who was ev a swimmer, held on to the "time, when he lost his hold under. The cabinmaid saw gling in the water before he san the alarm to the crew, who wer on the steamer; but it was too late him, as he did not rise to t again. The young man who was with Bryant apparently lost his mind and could not render any The steamer's crew immediat work to drag for the body, and r about an hour and a half after th The coroner was notified, but de an inquest was not necessary. was then conveyed to Mr. Pipa taking establishment. The effe deceased are under lock and key, be handed over to his relatives boat comes to Kingston.

TOWN COUNCIL.

{ Council-
August }
Council met in regular sessio Prayn in the chair. Members Lapum, Carson, Aylsworth and Minutes of last meeting wer approved.

The following notice was rece John English, solicitor, for Mir Mr. Miro McCabe complains tha not placed a railing on the appr swing bridge on the east side o south of the bridge and that his rig in consequence went into th the east side thereof and that horse, waggon and harness w damaged therein. Unless an ar to settle same is made I am ins to take proceedings to recover th of damage." Referred to the S mittee and to consult the town c

The following communicat received from Samuel Adams: long hours I have to perform d the work laborious I consider t now paid me to be rather small s beg of your honorable body to eil me an increase of \$100.00 per yea me to retain at least all fees from Justice accounts. By granting above request you will confer your humble servant, Samuel Chief Constable." Referred to t Committee.

Moved by Lapum, seconded by that the rental of the road mi referred to the Street committee an order be drawn on the trea \$200. Carried.

Moved by Leonard, seconded by tha the walk now being laid on side of Robert street between Dundas streets be continued s whole length of the block. Lost.

The Street committee reported County Council had granted the put down the drain from John str over to the front of the Court Ho

Mr. John Carr, sr., was heard ence to his hotel license, saying paid it up to August 1st and a been burned out on June 23rd h the council would give their port license back from the time he w

R. J. WRIGHT,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Bridge Street, opposite West Ward
School, Napanee.

For an up-to-date, stylish hair cut try
D. McGOWN.

The sloop Gull unloaded edgings at the
Rathbun Co.'s on Monday.

C. A. Anderson lost a valuable horse on
Saturday last from inflammation.

Close's Mills grind in the forenoons of
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Master Gordon Minchinton injured one
of his fingers while chopping wood on Fri-
day morning last.

The Richmond township minutes and an
interesting communication from a sub-
scriber in Utica, N. Y., unavoidably held
over until next issue.

The Napanee and Deseronto Salvation
Army are uniting and running an excu-
sion to Glen Island on Aug. 22nd,
Reindeer leaving Napanee wharf at 10.30
a.m. Tickets 25 cents.

A. S. Kimmery has plenty of Bran and
White Shorts always in stock. Good flour
\$1.85 per 100, Family flour \$1.70, Car load
of fruit jars for sale, Pure Paris Green 18c.
a pound. Remember we are selling sugars
cheaper than all other dealers. All patent
medicines at cut rate prices. Best machine
oil 30c. a gallon.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of
her Deafness and Noises in the Head by
Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has
sent £1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf
people unable to procure the Ear Drums may
have them free. Apply to Department
A. W. G. The Institute, "Longcott," Gun-
nersbury, London, W., England. 24-1 ly.

Close's Mills grind in the forenoons of
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

That Twinge.

When you get the first twinge of
rheumatism, get a bottle of Dr. Hall's
Rheumatic Cure. It will save you a world
of trouble, pain and expense. Do not
delay. It will cure the most obstinate
case. Mr. William Coburn (carter), 148
Pine St., Kingston, suffered with Mus-
cular Rheumatism for two years. Two
bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure
cured him completely. This preparation
is taken internally. 50 cents a bottle,
containing ten days' treatment. For sale
at all drug stores.

Rimless Glasses



Are Fashionable

Not invisible but nearly so.
They can be made up with either solid
gold, gold filled (warranted 10 years),
or nickel trimmings.
They are not expensive.

We adjust them so that they are
perfectly adapted to the features.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

district do not purpose running excursions
by train or boat. Those coming from a
distance are getting up private parties and
are coming quietly, some in small yachts
and others in lively vans. In a large num-
ber of places in Ontario, among them being
Ottawa, Kingston and St. Thomas, decoration
services are held on Sunday. The serv-
ices at the cemetery will be as follows:

- 1 Opening observations.
- 2 Hymn (Air, National Anthem.)
- 3 Prayer by the Chaplain.
- 4 Reading the names of the dead by the
Secretary.
- 5 Hymn—"Nearer my God to Thee."
- 6 Address.
- 7 Hymn—"In the Sweet By-and-By."
- 8 Address.
- 9 Hymn—"O Praise our God To-day."
- 10 Benediction.

Opens Another Safe.

Mr. Gravelle, of Renfrew, again solves a
difficulty. On Thursday of last week T.
B. Muir, proprietor of the China hall,
called in Mr. Gravelle to open his safe.
Mr. Muir had forgotten the combination
and had not used it for over a year. Mr.
Gravelle turned the dial for five minutes,
using the first number given by Mr. Muir
and feeling for the rest. He soon discovered
that Mr. Muir was in error as to the
first number. He said that he could open
the safe in two minutes by his "short cut"
method, but it would still necessitate the
finding of the combination to enable the
owner of the safe to operate it, and that
would take about fifteen minutes, either by
feeling for the true combination or taking
off the inside plate and looking at the
wheels of the lock. After working the
combination for a few minutes longer, Mr.
Gravelle declared that not only were Mr.
Muir's figures wrong, but the combination
was set part on odd figures and a part of it
on the blank space. He at once proceeded
by his special, incomprehensible method
and the door was thrown open in less than
two minutes. Mr. Gravelle says that this
class of combination is the most difficult to
work by the "snail pace" system, and that
the lock is a modern three wheel J. & J.
Taylor, one of the most accurate locks that
is made. Evidently the modern combina-
tion locks do not hold out long under that
"short cut" system. The combination was
found to be as stated by Mr. Gravelle, set
on odd numbers and blank space.—Ren-
frew Journal.

Park Fete.

The evening festival given in the park on
Thursday evening last under the auspices
of the ladies of St. Mary Magdalene church
proved a grand success. About 5 o'clock in
the afternoon the steamer Ella Ross with
the Picton band and a goodly crowd on
board arrived in town, and at 6 o'clock the
programme of sports commenced. The
first on the programme was the baseball
match between Camp Le Nid and the
Bankers and Lawyers. The game had to
be called at the end of the third innings on
account of darkness. Camp Le Nid won
by a score of 15 to 3. The following is the
result of the bicycle races:

One mile club race—1 W. B. Vanalstine,
2 Frank Lee, 3 Rupert McCreary.

Boys' race, half mile—1 F. Parnham,
of Deseronto; 2 W. Vandusen, Napanee;
3 C. Jackson, Napanee.

One mile open—1 Dr. Pulkinghorn, Des-
eronto; 2 E. Johnston, Deseronto; 3 R.
McCreary, Napanee; 4 W. Vanalstine,
Napanee. W. Vanalstine was given third
for pacemaking.

The Boys' Brigade gave an exhibition of
their drill and the sham battle was watched
by a large crowd with much interest.

James Ferguson won the prize for the
best decorated wheel.

The display of fireworks furnished by
Mr. R. K. Holland, Montreal, were really
beautiful.

The gate receipts of the festival amount-
ed to over \$100.

The refreshment booths did a rushing
business during the evening.

The management regret that the cake
walk did not take place as advertised, ow-
ing to the band not having the proper
music with them for it. The ladies and
gentlemen were there ready and the disap-
pointment was great that it did not come
off. However, there were so many other
attractions and the price of admission so
small, the management trust that the peo-
ple were satisfied.

Park also had a good crowd. About 200
boarded the noon train for Kingston, where
a boat was in waiting to carry them down
the river to the Islands. Quite a number
left on early trains, as the Oddfellows had
made arrangements allowing excursionists
to depart by any passenger train that day.

OBITUARIES.

GRANT MILLER,

nephew of Dr. Grant, Napanee, died at the
doctor's residence here on Friday morning
last. Deceased was about 44 years of age
and leaves a widow and two children.
Last winter he contracted a severe cold,
which he could not get rid of very easily,
and which left him very weak, but after a
complete rest it was hoped no serious
trouble would follow, and Mr. Miller went
to work again, but was compelled to give it
up. About three weeks ago he came over
on a visit to his uncle and to see if a
change and medical treatment would not
eradicate the disease, but rheumatism set
in and he died on Friday morning. The
remains were sent to Three Mile Bay, N.Y.,
where they were interred on Sunday.

ROBERT SAGER

died at his home on Mill street on Thurs-
day evening last, after a lingering illness of
consumption, at the age of 46 years, 5
months and 15 days. He leaves a wife and
one son to mourn his loss. The funeral,
which took place on Sunday, was largely
attended. The services were conducted by
the Rev. W. W. Peck at the home of the
deceased, and from thence to the Western
cemetery, where the remains were interred.
The bereaved family have the sympathy of
the whole community.

THE MONEY FOUND.

The Winnipeg Bank Robbery Cleared
up at Last.

Winnipeg, Aug. 9.—The Molson's bank
robbery mystery, has been cleared up, and
the supposed robber is now behind the bars.

The man charged with the crime is John
W. Anderson, employed as junior clerk in
the bank at the time of the robbery, and
latterly as accountant with the McClary
manufacturing company. His arrest was
effected through a detective, who came here
at the instance of the bank. The detective
engaged as a clerk in a leading dry goods
store and obtained board at the same house
with Anderson. They became bosom
friends, and Anderson finally confided to
his friend, that he was in possession of a
sum of money. Investigation followed and
Anderson was arrested. It is understood
that the entire amount of stolen money was
recovered, having been hidden by Ander-
son in a valise and buried near the river
bank.

The robbery occurred between Septem-
ber 28th and October 4th of last year. \$62,-
000 was taken from the bank vaults \$42,-
000 of which was in non negotiable notes.
It was finally decided that the robbery
must have been committed by some one
connected with the working of the vaults,
and the detective was engaged to stay with
the case until the robber was discovered.

Anderson, the young man under arrest,
is about twenty-three years of age and of
good family. He came to Winnipeg from
Hastings, Ont. The discovery of the
money was made by following Anderson to
the point where he had concealed it. After
his departure a party of men dug
down several feet and a valise with money
was found.

Anderson was remanded for a week on
Aug. 9th when he was up before Magistrate
Peebles.

Davis the detective, is said to be a son
of W. R. Davis, of the Mitchell Advocate.
He gets \$10,000 reward.

\$60,000 of the stolen money has been
recovered.

Anderson is a native of the village of
Hastings.

USE—

COFFALINE

for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis
and Grippe.

"IT CURES"

Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25c.

Detlor & Wallace.

AGENTS.

an order be drawn on the trees
\$200. Carried.

Moved by Leonard, seconded b
tha the walk now being laid on
side of Robert street between
Dundas streets be continued i
whole length of the block. Lost.

The Street committee reported
County Council had granted the
put down the drain from John st
over to the front of the Court Ho

Mr. John Carr, sr., was heard
ence to his hotel license, sayin
paid it up to August 1st and s
been burned out on June 23rd h
the council would give their por
license back from the time he w
ont. Referred to Market Commit

The Poor and Sanitary comm
ported an expenditure of \$24.50
that the sum of \$15 be placed
hands. Adopted.

Moved by Leonard, seconded
worth, that the Police comm
until next meeting of the council
on the absence of the Chief be
town some time ago. Carried.

Mr. E. B. Perry, nightwatch
granted a week's holidays.

The following accounts were
paid:

| | |
|-------------------------|-------|
| E. B. Perry | |
| S. Kelly | |
| Henry's Bookstore | |
| Gas Co. | |
| K. Wheeler | |

At the cheese board on Wednes
noon 1195 boxes of cheese were
775 white and 360 colored. \$
white and 215 colored at 10c.
bought 325 white, Thompson 2
Alexander 60 colored, Cleall 150
150 colored.

CASTOR

For Infants and Childr

The fac-
simile
signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Hats

We are sole agents
Wilkinson and Cart
no better Hats are

Shirts

We are showing
handsome line of
Good, and also the
BRATED KING S

Suitings and Overcoatings

We are showing th
range of Spring S
and Overcoatings w
had, Imported d
by us from Lond
Glasgow.

D. J. Hog
& SON.

enic.

ual picnic of S. John's church, take place this year on Wednesday 25rd, in Carscallen's grove, ls. Dinner will be provided on as usual, and there will be id various games.

at Tweed.

carelessness of employees in witch open the Bay of Quinte train from Kingston on Tuesday ed through it at a high rate of went into the engine shed and o brick walls at the end of the ing in the ditch on the other side. was badly wrecked and the se destroyed. No one was in-

int was Drowned.

opkins, purser of the str. Ara- drowning of Jos. Bryant, on of Mr. Robert Bryant, at lam. The purser states that ant went bathing in the river join with another member of f the SS. Arabian at 7.30 on ning. They took a "float" be- the dock, and pushed out into , which at that place is 20 feet Bryant, who was evidently not , held on to the "float" for a n he lost his hold and went he cabinmaid saw him strug- water before he sank and gave o the crew, who were working mer; but it was too late to res- he did not rise to the surface young man who was swimming it apparently lost his presence of ould not render any assistance. r's crew immediately set to g for the body, and recovered it ur and a half after the accident. r was notified, but decided that was not necessary. The body onveyed to Mr. Pipar's under- blishment. The effects of the e under lock and key, and will over to his relatives when the to Kingston.

TOWN COUNCIL.

{ Council Chamber, August 7th 1899.
net in regular session, Mayor the chair. Members present-- rson, Aylsworth and Leonard. of last meeting were read and

wing notice was received from eh, solicitor, for Miro McCabe. lcCabe complains that you have a railing on the approach to the e on the east side of the road bridge and that his horse and quence went into the ditch on ide thereof and that his wife, gon and harness were badly erein. Unless an arrangement ne is made I am instructed to eedings to recover the amount

Referred to the Street com- to consult the town solicitor. owing communication was m Samuel Adams: "As the have to perform duty makes borious I consider the salary e to be rather small and would honorable body to either grant see of \$100.00 per year or allow at least all fees from Criminal ounts. By granting me the st you will confer a favor on le servant, Samuel Adams, table." Referred to the Police

Lapum, seconded by Leonard, ental of the road machine be he Street committee and that drawn on the treasurer for ied.

Leonard, seconded by Lapum, now being laid on the west bert street between Mill and eets be continued along the of the block. Lost.

t committee reported that the noil had granted them \$300 to e drain from John street sewer ront of the Court House.

Carr, sr., was heard in refer- hotel license, saying he had to August 1st and as he had out on June 23rd he asked if would give their portion of the

Men's Clothing

Any man needing Clothing now or during the next three months will be sadly amiss unless he takes advantage of our extraordinary Mid-summer bargains.

Do You

Appreciate Values

Then come prepared to meet many bargain surprises during the progress of our great

SUMMER COMFORTS

Everything in wear- ing apparel for Men and Boys that is con- ducive to comfort in this warm weather can be had of us now at very little cost.

To-day starts another week of this Great Clearing Sale, which will be marked by still more vigor- ous and determined selling efforts.

We never let up, but will con- tinue the bargain bombardment until every vestige of Summer Goods and surplus stocks have passed away.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

A FEW PRICE HINTS

FRENCH DRESS SERGES VICTORIA BLANKETS

600 Yards 42 inch Dress Serges in ten popular colorings at per yard 25c.

100 DOZ. HANDKERCHIEFS

Special purchase Ladies Irish Lawn and Linen Handkerchiefs, colored border embroidered and hemstitched, at from 1c. to 35c. each.

We cleared a lot of some 50 pairs large Snowy White Indian Blankets with pretty pink borders —60 by 80.

A little out of season to talk blankets, but we got them at a snap price, and you can have them at per pair \$2.39.

Costs cut no figure

in this great Mid- Summer Clearance Sale.

"Rather the Cash than the stock," there it is in a nutshell.

It is your loss if you fail to visit the Big Store during this sale.

LAHEY & CO.

39c. Silks

We are clearing out the balance of our fifty and seventy-five cent fancy Silks at 39c. a yard.

The "N. C." Corset is a good one.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Charles Carlett, of Adolphustown, was in Nananee Thursday.
G. W. Shibley, of Pictou, spent Wednes- day with friends in Nananee

Miss E. Conway has returned to town.
Mr. M. McGregory, of Kingston, spent a couple of days in town last week.
Miss Pearl Bown spent a few days at Kingston this week.

Church of England Notes.

arried, by Leonard, seconded by Lapum, talk now being laid on the west Robert street between Mill and streets be continued along the 19th of the block. Lost. rest committee reported that the Council had granted them \$300 to the drain from John street sewer in front of the Court House. John Carr, sr., was heard in refer- his hotel license, saying he had up to August 1st and as he had ned out on June 23rd he asked if il would give their portion of the ack from the time he was burned ferred to Market committee. oor and Sanitary committee re- expenditure of \$4.50 and asked sum of \$15 be placed in their Adopted. by Leonard, seconded by Avls- that the Police committee have t meeting of the council to report sence of the Chief being out of e time ago. Carried. B. Perry, nightwatchman, was a week's holidays. ollowing accounts were ordered

| | |
|--------------------|---------|
| Perry | \$13 50 |
| ly | 50 |
| 's Bookstore | 50 |
| 'a | 19 38 |
| teeler | 50 |

cheese board on Wednesday after- 5 boxes of cheese were boarded, e and 360 colored. Sales: 715 d 215 colored at 10c. Brentnell 325 white, Thompson 240 white, r 60 colored, Cleall 150 white and ed.

ASTORIA

or Infants and Children.

Har. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Hats

We are sole agents for the Milkinson and Carter, and o better Hats are made.

Hirts

We are showing a very ndsome line of Colored ood, and also the CELE- RATED KING SHIRT.

tings and ercoatings.

We are showing the finest nge of Spring Suitings id Overcoatings we ever id, Imported direct y us from London and lasgow.

J. Hogan & SON.

"Rather the Cash than the stock," there it is in a nutshell.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Charles Curlett, of Adolphustown, was in Napanee Thursday.

G. W. Shibley, of Picton, spent Wednesday with friends in Napanee.

J. A. Shibley and party left on a fishing excursion to Sydenham Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. Peck (Presbyterian minister) will occupy the pulpit of the Eastern Methodist church next Sunday evening.

Thos. Johnston and Miss Florence Johnston left for Toronto Tuesday.

H. Warner made a trip to Lindsay and Sturgeon Point last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Surtter, of Toronto, are visiting friends in town and county.

Miss Emma Lockridge, of Tamworth, spent Monday in town.

John A. Fraser, of Napanee, made a trip to Kingston and Picton this week.

Miss Emily Bennett, of Providence, is rusticated at the Shibley mansion for August.

Rev. John Gibson, Mrs. Gibson and two children left for home last Tuesday after a pleasant visit with friends in Napanee.

D. S. Warner returned Friday last from a two weeks' visit with friends in Stratford and Toronto.

Mrs. Dr. Eakins and baby and Master Ted Eakins, of Belleville, are visiting Mrs. Warner, John street, Napanee.

Fred Thompson, of Melita, Manitoba, left for home Tuesday evening and took a car load of horses.

Mrs. Robert Grieve and Miss Bessie Howard, of Providence, Mrs. H. A. Lake, Miss Myrtle Lake, Mrs. Finkle, and Harry Finkle, of Napanee, left for 1000 Island Park last Tuesday.

Miss Maud Sheppard, of Barrie, returned home on Monday after a short visit with her father.

Master Ted Eakins, of Belleville, and H. Warner took in the excursion to Alexander Bay Civic Holiday.

George Nixon and Len Burlingham, of Picton, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. Ed. Huff took in the bicycle races at Kings' on Monday.

Mr. Seymour Lindsay is seriously ill at his home, South Napanee.

Miss Emma Perry, of Kingston, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. John A. Shibley arrived in town on Saturday to spend the month of August with Mrs. Shibley and his guests.

The yacht Dauntless is cruising among the 1000 Islands with the following party on board: Dudley L. Hill, J. T. Grange, T. G. Carscallen, Geo. Cliff, Wm. Templeton, W. Pruyne, W. G. Wilson and Mr. Demming.

Rev. W. W. Peck was in Kingston on Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Burns, of Brooklyn, N.Y., is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Mr. J. C. Wilson, of Glenora, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roblin and daughter, of Adolphustown, was in town on Monday.

Mr. John Christie, of Toronto, was in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Levi F. Moore, of Napanee, paid a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Davis, Sophiasburgh.—Mrs. David Benson and son Harold, of Napanee, are visiting friends in Picton.—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Davis, of Sophiasburgh, have been visiting relatives in Napanee.—Picton Gazette.

Mr. Riley, of Napanee, left last Saturday for Cataragui, where he has secured a position.

The Misses Hawley, of the Palace Road, were the guests of Miss Bertha McCabe on Sunday last.

Mrs. Irvine Parks, Miss Emma Scott, and Miss Ethel Scott made a trip to 1,000 Islands on Saturday last.

W. W.

39c. a yard.

The "N. C." Corset is a good one.

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF CAMDEN—Services on Sunday next—S. Anthony, Yarker, morning prayer and holy communion, 10 30 a.m.; S. John, Newburgh, 3 o'clock; S. Luke, Camden East, 7.30 p.m.; Hinch, Orange hall, 3 o'clock.

The specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, stomach and liver is Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Monday's bicycle races, will probably be the last races held on the board track at Kingston. The Street Railway Co. intend building a cinder track at Lake Ontario Park, and the club races will be held there next season.

An interesting game of baseball was played at the park on Wednesday afternoon between two picked teams. Some good plays were made on both sides and after twelve innings had been played the game was called, the score standing 20—11. Those fellows with only 11 runs to their credit came near getting shut out, as up to the sixth they had failed to score, but in the seventh they got onto Wheeler's snake curves and pounded out seven runs, knocking him out of the business.

Prof. Corlett, phrenologist, can be consulted daily at the Campbell house. This is an excellent opportunity for parents to find out what your boy or girl is best fitted for. All young men and women who wish to succeed in life should consult me, as I can tell you if you have sufficient talent to succeed as a bookkeeper, dressmaker, milliner, nurse, machinist, engineer, merchant, musician, druggist or doctor. Terms very reasonable. Examinations made at your residence by appointment.

"For the Sake of Fun. Mischief is Done."

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. The mischief appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. This mischief fortunately, may be undone by the faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood.

FINE TAILORING!

Our Fall Goods are beginning to arrive and in order to make room for them we are offering "DURING THIS MONTH" special bargains in spring and summer Suitings.

Now is the time to buy a fine suit, while we are slack, at special prices. Our stock is all new, no two or three seasons goods to select from.

If you intend taking in the Toronto exhibition you should leave your order at once and avoid the rush.

A splendid line of Fancy Worsted Trousing at \$4.00, regular price \$5.00

A perfect fit and the best of workmanship guaranteed.

J. A. CATHRO,

THE TAILOR.

Dundas Street East, Napanee.